TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

TWO TIN PAILS.

BY HULDA WARD.

Two old useless tin pails 'midst the chips and grass
In the yard here, discarded, are lying;
For they're rusted and battered and banged—alas!
Yet they bring from the years backward flying,

Scenes stirring old chords with a rhythmic sound
Of memories sweet, of far childhood,
When the cows in the barnyard at dusk were found,
E'er the black shades of night filled the wildwood.

When the large pail, all shining, was brought at e've,
With the rich, creamy milk foaming over,
And so sweet with the perfume the grasses leave,
Or the fields spread with blossoming clover.

But the home is now mold'ring in slow decay,
Of the roof there's but one broken rafter;
And the weeds through the floor have now pushed their ways
In their arrogance reaching the rafter.

Whiteford Center, Mich.

For the Blade.

THE OLD SUPERSTITION.

BY ALMA PENDEXTER.

'Tis a story strange the sailors tell
Of pale lights in the eventide,
Which flicker and flame from the yards and spars
And masts of the good ship Clyde.

And these are the souls of the dead, they say,
Of their comrades, buried at sea;
And thus they return to their place on the ship,
From the depths which over them be.

I know one soul which, brighter than all,
Would shine with a deep, holy hue,
Like a burning star, from the highest mast,
If the old superstition were true!

Merry lad, Hal, with the golden hair,
And those bright eyes of truest blue;
Thou shalt, that flame, would be your soul,
If the old superstition were true.

Big-hearted Hal, how steady 'twould shine,
How grand! if it really were you.
I'd sail the deep over to gaze on that star,
If the old superstition were true.

THE NEW YORK MOTHER HUBBARD.

When old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
Her custom was modest, though queer.
As the latest tone she sought
'Twas little she thought
How the future would deal with her gear.

When first her old fashion
Became a strong passion
They truthfully copied her gown—
Of fancies the oldest,
Short-waisted and modest,
Long-sleeved, narrow-skirted and brown.

But the late innovation
That's shocking the Nation
Leaves the arms, like the cupboard, all bare.
Of the puffy high neck
There is left not a speck,
And too much is revealed of the fair.

The gauzy confusion
Of lace and illusion
Would shock Mother Hubbard outright.
She'd never indorse it,
Nor own to the corset—
Mayhap she would die of the fright.

Our Story Teller.

For the Blade.

CATS' EYES;

A Romance of Life and Death.

BY ERNEST WARREN,

Author of "Throne and Scaffold," "Court and Camp," "Mrs. Drummond, a Railway Mystery," "Another Man's Wife," "Her Highness," etc., etc., etc.

CHAPTER I.

A MAN OF THE WORLD.

I was not at all surprised that he should fall in love with her, he with his dreamy, nervous, poetic temperament, she, one of those women who make abject slaves of such men.

I was staying with Arthur Fentiman at his country house, "The Barons," in East Harrowshire, when he told me of his infatuation.

It was a hot August day, the heat seemed actually to quiver and pulsate in the motionless air as we two, I in a hammock lazily swinging, he in a low wicker chair, a volume of poetry in his hand, reclined in the umbrageous coolness of the leafy elm trees which fringed the lawn and shadowed the river.

There was an odor of sweet flowers in the air, the bees hummed as they darted from blossom to blossom, the birds chirruped and twittered in the boughs above our head, and the sun glinted over the soft grass and lent an additional golden glory to the ripe cornfield beyond.

"My dear Arthur," said I, "you could not possibly have spoken to a better person on the subject. I am a man of the world. For many years in one of our crack cavalry regiments, since then a traveler who has seen men and Cities, I believe I can speak with some authority respecting the opposite sex. I have had experience."

"Yes," rejoined Fentiman languidly laughing, "but all the advantage experience has been to you my dear Gerald, is to make you so confoundedly cynical that you can see good in nothing."

"I am just in that state of wind and body," I answered, "that I could see all the good in the world in a tumbler of brandy and soda, and one of that very particular brand of cigars you introduced to my notice last night. With those to restore my belief and to tone my moral system, I shall be fully equal to discuss with you calmly and dispassionately, the claims of the fair widow to become mistress of The Barons."

Arthur Fentiman touched a hand bell on the table at his side and a servant crossed the lawn.

"David," said the young Squire, "bring Col. St. Maur a brandy and soda and the cigars."

The creature comforts soon made their appearance, when, resettling myself in the hammock, I gave my friend and lost the benefit of my wisdom.

"My dear Arthur," said I, "you will, I am sure, excuse my saying that your delicate health as a lad, your studious habits as a youth and your excitable impressionable poetical nature now, in your more mature years, render you an easy prey to the first good looking woman who sets her cap at you."

"Ethel has never 'set her cap at me,' as you call it," retorted Arthur warmly. "You are unjust to her."

"No, I am just to Mrs. Royes, for I give her credit for being a very clever as she is undoubtedly, a very beautiful woman. She has arranged her bait so artfully that the closest scrutiny fails to reveal the barbed hook, but none the less, Arthur, that woman is an adventuress."

"Col. St. Maur!" cried Arthur Fentiman, springing to his feet, "Please remember that I am sincerely attached to the lady of whom you speak so offensively, and that I hope to make her my wife."

"It is to dissuade you from so fatal a step that I am speaking. Come, Arthur, we are old friends; do not take offense at words intended to benefit you, and listen while I give you reasons for my opinions."

"Go on," said the young squire, rather surlily, "I know you are my friend and mean well, but Mrs. Royes is a lady who—"

"Wait a moment," I interrupted. "How do you know Mrs. Royes is a lady? As a matter of fact, what do you know of her? Do you know one single thing further than that she is a beautiful and agreeable woman, who has a good figure and who dresses well."

"I am glad you grant her so much," said Arthur ironically.

"As an acquaintance, as a neighbor, I will admit that she is all that is desirable, but, as the wife of the 'Squire of Yellowfield—ah, Arthur, that is a very different matter."

"What would you know about her?"

"Who was Mr. Royes? Is he alive or dead? From what source does she draw her income? Does she ever mention her relations? Has she any friends? What brought her, a perfect stranger, to Harrowshire, to Yellowfield to live?"

"I will be straightforward and above board with you in everything, Gerald, for I know you are my friend—still you are too suspicious—however, I acknowledge that beyond her own statement that she is a widow, I cannot reply to one of your queries; yet I would stake my fortune, my honor, that she is a woman that any man might be proud to call wife."

"That is the enthusiasm of love. Let me ask a few more questions. How did you first make her acquaintance? Did she not come here a perfect stranger, and endeavor to see you personally about renting that cottage on the river bank—The Willows—and when you referred her to your steward, did she not pertinaciously endeavor to obtain an interview with you personally? Failing that did she not intercept you by the river side as you were going fishing? Did she not introduce herself? Did she not induce you to visit her under the plea of some alterations or repairs needed at The Willows? Since then has she not made a thousand excuses for calling and leaving messages at the Barons? Has she not met you by chance a hundred times?"

"What of all this?"

"What of it? Nothing but that Mrs. Royes, if that is her name, which I doubt, came her to Yellowfield with but one end and aim, but one purpose in view—to marry you—and by Jove she has already succeeded. For Heaven's sake, Arthur, be careful. Do not let passion lead you to do that in an hour which you may repent for a lifetime. Inquire into her antecedents; find out something about her before you share your name and fortune with her."

"How can I do that? No, Gerald; I should be disloyal to the love I bear her, the trust I have in her, were I to submit her to the indignity of such a cross-examination as you propose. No, no. I will not. I cannot doubt her."

"If you will not, let me. No Arthur, have no fear; I will in no way commit you, but let me call upon her; let me see her, talk with her, and the meeting will either confirm or dispel my suspicions. Not what she says, but what she will not say will guide me in my estimate of her character; and, believe me, I know the world too well to be mistaken."

"If you choose to call upon her that is no affair of mine," answered Arthur, wavering. "You can do so if you like."

"I will," I answered, springing from the hammock, "and that this very afternoon."

CHAPTER II.

THE WIDOW IN THE WILLOWS.

I was sincerely and disinterestedly fond of Arthur Fentiman. People wondered at the attachment between us. I was several years his senior, in fact he was little more than boy; he was wealthy, the owner of one of the best estates in East Harrowshire with good fishing, superb shooting, and in the very midst of a splendid hunting country. He had been sickly and out-door sports had little charm for him, and so it came about in some unspoken way that while he remained in his library, surrounded by his books, I drifted into a position of authority over his keepers and stablemen.

The Barons was my home whenever I chose to visit there, my rooms were never touched during my absence, and, so far as regards the purchase of horses, or of wine, I had carte blanche to keep cellars and stables well stocked. It is the common, every day experience of life. Arthur had the money, I had the experience. It was simply a question of commercial barter.

When I sold out from the army—I was in the Duke's Curiassiers—the money I obtained for my commission, coupled with an opportune legacy from my Aunt Deborah, enabled me for a year or two to live in the best style at certain semi-fashionable German towns where gaming tables were permitted, nay, were encouraged by a fatherly Government. I was well known in a certain section of society; I was popular, I was fortunate until one day a curved run on the red cleaned me out of all I possessed. It must have been a special Providence which had introduced me two days before to Arthur Fentiman. I returned to England with him and took up my quarters at the Barons.

You certainly imagine that, under the circumstances I have narrated, it was inexpressibly painful to me to suppose it possible that my young friend should contemplate a matrimonial alliance with one in every way unworthy of him, a mere nobody, a self-styled widow of questionable anticidents. I felt in honor bound to protect him from the wiles of the adventuress. I felt intuitively there would not be room for us both at The Barons.

It was with these feelings that I dressed after luncheon and leisurely sauntered through the shrubbery to The Willows.

I had never spoken to Mrs. Royes. I had only seen her at a smaller or greater distance from time to time, but my experience with women of her class enabled me to plan beforehand exactly what to say to her, which was, to put the matter very plainly and in somewhat vulgar language, that I understood her little game and that it was N. G.—no good.

A neat little country girl servant ushered me into a parlor which, though neither expensively nor luxuriously furnished, gave that sense of comfort and of rest which is so often absent in mere pretentious apartments.

A few bright watercolors ornamented the little chamber, a Parian statuet here and there broke the even monotony of the walls, while flowers, large, luscious, sweet scented blossoms exhaled their perfumes from a dozen different vases.

I had no time to note more before Mrs. Royes entered.

I knew she was pretty, elegant, and graceful, but I was unprepared for anything so supremely beautiful as the woman, who, parting the lace curtains which divided the rooms in which I sat from an inner boudoir, stood there, framed as it were in the delicate hangings, looking at me with large, wondering, wide open, questioning eyes.

"Mrs. Royes," said I, rising and bowing, "As a constant visitor at The Barons, the house is a second home to me, in fact——"

"Which did you say was your first home?" she interrupted with a sweet smile, and in the most silvery tones.

I hate to be interrupted, so continued, without making a definite reply. "And as the intimate friend of Mr. Fentiman—indeed, I think, I may say I am Arthur's dearest and closest friend—I have taken the liberty of calling upon you, knowing the high estimation in which he holds you—as it is only right that you and I should be acquainted—*well* acquainted with each other."

"Did he send you to me?" she asked—I fancied rather contemptuously.

I did not like the tone of her question at all. It was barely polite. She spoke as if I might have been a servant despatched on an errand.

"No, no," I replied smiting. "The responsibility of the visit is my own—entirely my own I assure you."

"I see," said she gravely, "be seated Col. St. Maur," and she sank into a low, soft-cushioned lounge, facing me in such a way that while her features were shadowed by the hangings of lace and Japanese silk, my face when turned to her, was in the full glare of the afternoon light, "I understand and *appreciate* the honor of the visit. You want to find out something about me. Well; proceed with your questions."

I confess this manner of seizing the bull by the horns was unexpected and rather took me aback. "My dear madam," said I gallantly, "What can there be to find out respecting one in every way so charming as yourself? Secret care may lurk behind the wrinkled brow, but only innocence and truth can find a home with youth and beauty."

"Ah, Colonel!" replied Mrs. Royes, with a glance from beneath the fringe of her dark lashes, which thrilled me in a perfectly indescribable manner, "Ah, Colonel, that is the way you men of the world always talk to us poor, weak women, as if we were all senseless, silly, vapid butterflies, whose only pleasure was in fulsome compliment. Come, Col. St. Maur, a truce to all this beating about the bush. You have come to see me—here I am! What do you think of me?"

She rose from the lounge and crossing the room stood directly in front of me; her liquid eyes, full of expression, gazing straight into mine, and a faint blush lending, if possible, an additional charm to her soft, plump cheeks.

Those who know me will hardly credit it, but at the moment she asked me that question I was tempted to fall upon my knees at her feet and cry, "Think of you! —that you are an angel." Of course I did not do anything so foolish. I made some commonplace rejoinder, but I believe she read the admiration I felt in my face, for the little laugh with which she turned away had a ring of triumph in its tone.

"Come, Colonel," she said, as with her own hands she brought out wine and fruit and placed it on the table by my side, "you are not disposed to be quite straightforward with me. You think me an adventuress. You doubt even if I am here under my true name. You are suspicious respecting my antecedents. Give me a glass of sherry, please. Am I not right?"

"My dear lady, my friendship for Arthur Fentiman is my only excuse for interesting myself in one whom I know he regards with more than mere ordinary admiration. You told me to question you. Let me ask one thing, "Do you expect shortly to be mistress of The Barons?"

"If you were the close and intimate friend of Arthur Fentiman's you profess to be, such a question would be unnecessary. Had he asked me to marry him he surely would not have concealed so important a fact from you, his more than brother, his second self."

It was very awkward talking to such a woman as this. There was a force and directness about her speech that to anyone less familiar with the world and its ways than I, would have been simply disconcerting.

"I have no desire to be impertinent," I commenced.

"I am glad to hear it," she interposed. "But I assure you, Mrs. Royes, that our short conversation has convinced me that dear Arthur could not have made a better choice. I will be frank with you. I entered this house with certain prejudices against you—oh, pardon me, I am nothing if I am not truthful—those prejudices have melted in your society like snow before the sun. I envy—yes, Madam, I own it unblushingly—I absolutely envy Arthur Fentiman."

"Ah, Colonel," and she looked at me languishingly. "Such words from you make me feel doubly proud. Arthur is a noble, generous-hearted, impulsive youth, but he has mixed little in society: he is not a man of the world, as you are; he has not that analytical insight into character which you enjoy. He is not a man like yourself upon whom a poor frail woman could lean for support, could look to for counsel and protection, as well as for love and companionship."

"Upon my word, Mrs. Royes," said I, pulling up my collar and twirling the ends of my mustache. "Upon my word, Madam, you are a vastly sensible woman."

"I must leave you now, I am afraid," she replied, rising. "I have an appointment. Do you ever walk by the river-side in the early morning? Good-by. I am so glad you called. We shall soon meet again, shall we not?"

CHAPTER III.

A SACRIFICE TO VENUS.

It was only natural that Arthur should question me very closely as to the conclusion I had arrived at from my interview with the charming widow.

It was only natural that I, under the circumstances should maintain a certain reticence on the subject. He took my silence ill and making some excuse retired to the library shortly after dinner whither I did not follow him.

I had brandy and soda and cigars taken into the billiard room and then as I languidly knocked the balls about and practiced difficult caroms, I thought over the conversation of the afternoon, and endeavored by the test of my worldly wisdom to extract the exact meaning of what had transpired between Mrs. Royes and myself.

There was one simple explanation. She was smitten by my manly charms and power of elegant conversation.

Interest urged her to marry Arthur, but her heart was not his. Without going so far as to believe it to be mine, I had little doubt—founded on long experience of her sex—that I could make it so were I to give myself up to the task.

To what end? I admired her more than any other woman I had ever met. Apart from her beauty she possessed an indescribable charm which fascinated me beyond the power of words, and still more than this she was sharp, bright and sufficiently numb to what a foolish world calls principle to make me an admirable partner.

"By Jove!" I cried as I laid down my cue and took up the tumbler, "By Jove, with a woman like that to second me I could conquer the world."

Of course it hardly seemed fair to Arthur to cut him out, but does not the proverb say all is fair in love and war? Besides such a woman was in every way unsuited to my friend. The very qualities which Ethel possessed, which would be so valuable to me, would be used by her, as his wife, to his ruin. She and I were made for each other, and I should be doing Arthur a real kindness by preventing his union with one whose nature was so antagonistic to his own as to hold out no prospect of a happy married life.

That night, before I went to bed, I all but determined to sacrifice my liberty on the altar of Venus and make Ethel Royes a happy woman.

Of course it would seem, by doing so, that I should deprive myself of my home at The Barons, and sever my long-standing friendship with my benefactor, but I was not so foolish as to forget a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush, and I formed a scheme by which, with Ethel's hearty aid and connivance, everything was to be gained and nothing lost.

"Do you ever walk by the river side in the early morning?" Those were her words, and to a man of my experience those words had but one possible signification.

"Early morning" is one of the most painfully unpleasant times in the 24 hours, still having resolved to sacrifice to Venus, I was not going to let such a trifle as early rising mar my prospects.

At an hour better suited to going to bed than getting up, I attired myself in Knickerbockers and shooting coat, and with a gun under my arm to account for being so early out of doors, I quitted the house, and in a careless, roaming, desultory manner, rambled on and on till in the course of time, while the sun as yet had not risen above the tree-tops, I found myself by the river side.

I had not long to wait. Through the bushes I saw the flutter of a woman's skirt and then stood face to face with Ethel Royes looking more bewitching than ever in a plain white muslin dress, a straw hat upon her luxuriant brown hair, and no ornaments save a few dew-sprinkled wild flowers which she had plucked during her ramble through the woods.

She expressed no surprise at meeting me, as the ordinary coquet would have done, there was no tell-tale blush upon her cheek, no quiver in her voice.

"I thought you would be here," she said in greeting, as she just touched my proffered hand.

I was delighted. It proved I had read her character aright. There need be no shilly-shallying, no beating around the bush. We two understood each other; for were we not bitds of a feather?

"Let us sit down," said she, "I want to talk to you," and then as I obeyed her wish and seated myself on a fallen tree trunk by her side, she continued: "Well, have you succeeded in convincing Arthur Fentiman that I am a dangerous woman? That I am unfitted to be mistress of The Willows?"

"I think," I responded tenderly, evading her question, "I think there are others better suited to him than you, that you yourself might make a better, a happier selection of a life partner."

"Yourself, for example," she interrupted, with a short, dry laugh, and then as I would have spoken, she held up a warning hand. "Listen to me first, Col. St. Maur," she resumed. "You stigmatize me as an adventurer. Well, perhaps I am one, as the world understands the term. I have no money, I have no position. I want both. I am an honest and a virtuous, if not a good woman. How can I achieve my ends save by a wealthy marriage? You, yes, you, Col, St. Maur, are an adventurer———"

"My dear Mrs. Royes, I am a Colonel in—"

"Yes, yes, yes," she cried impatiently, "but I know you and your kind too well for you to throw dust in my eyes. I do not want to fight you, Col. St. Maur, for I would rather have you for an ally."

"The very thing I would wish myself," I answered enthusiastically, and I endeavored, but in vain, to possess myself of her hand.

"I appeal to you as a gentleman. This marriage with Arthur Fentiman will give me all I require. I will be a good wife to him, Heaven knows I will try. I will slave to anticipate his wishes, my thoughts shall be his, and if I cannot give him my heart *he* at all events shall never know it. Col. St. Maur, this is a great chance which has fallen in the way of an almost despairing woman. You have nothing to gain by hindering our union—for once I have spoken plainly, honestly, straightforwardly—to the point, concealing nothing. You know me as I am, you know my ambition. You surely of all men can feel for one in my condition. Will you thwart me?"

It was a good speech, somewhat theatrical, perhaps, but the tears which stood in her eyes seemed genuine. Still I could not naturally sacrifice my own schemes to further hers. That would have been too ridiculous.

"My dear Ethel," said I.

She started as if she had been shot, but the next moment she gave me one of those wonderful looks from her marvelous eyes, all full of soul and expression, a look which far better than words bade me continue.

"My dear Ethel," I repeated, "Arthur is a very good young fellow, but he is not worthy of you. With him life would be insupportable. You need to mix in the giddy, bustling throng of the gay world, not to immure yourself in a library with a bookworm."

"You really think so?"

"I am certain of it. I am the man who can place you in that position in which you are so eminently fitted to shine. With me your existence would be one perpetual round of gaicty and excitement. Admired by all, courted by the noblest, decked in choice robes, and sparkling with priceless diamonds. Yours would indeed be a lot to be envied."

"I did not know you were sufficiently wealthy to offer me all these advantages," she answered, turning aside her head.

"I may not be at the moment; but, Ethel, only unite your fortunes with mine, and in three months we will have the world at our feet. My experience, my means of introduction into good society, coupled with your beauty and—and—ability, would place us on the very pinnacle of wealth and fashion. Who then would dare call us adventurers?"

"Is it a wife or a partner you want, Col. St. Maur?" she asked, coldly.

"Both—the two combined," I replied enthusiastically.

"And you would really marry me?"

"By Jove, I would, Ethel—for your sake I would do what I would never have done before, and sacrifice my life to Venus."

"Thank you, Col. St. Maur," she said ironically, rising, and making me a low courtesy, "Thank you for revealing yourself in your true colors. Now I can despise you; now I can laugh at any of your attempts to hinder my marriage with Arthur. Say what you will to him; tell him what you choose, and I will tell him how his cherished companion acted the part of a friend by trying to steal from him the woman he loved. You have over-reached yourself, Col. St. Maur; shoot what arrows you will at my character, my fame, but remember, you, yourself have placed a shield in my hand to ward off every dart. When you speak of me, remember, that I, too, have a tongue, and that a man believes what the woman he loves tells him!"

Then she left me.

CHAPTER IV.

ONLY A SHIRT STUD.

A man feels rather small when the woman to whom he has been making love tells him openly to his face that she despises him. Of course it is beneath the dignity of a Colonel, late of the Cuirassiers, to make war against one of the opposite sex, and Ethel Royes was altogether a foe too insignificant for me to step an inch out of my way to crush, but I own I did make a mental note as she rustled away from me down the pathway by the river, that if ever chance gave me the opportunity to hold the upper hand over her it would be but little mercy she need expect from me.

That chance was nearer at hand than I expected.

I have noticed, mixing in many and varied scenes of associating with all sorts and conditions of men that to do a fellow creature a favor, is in the first instance to provoke his suspicion, in the second his distrust, and in the third his enmity.

It seems almost incredible that, after all I had done to prevent Arthur Fentiman from wedding a woman in every way unworthy of him, that he, my friend, should turn upon me and say that I had no business to blacken a lady's character unless I were prepared to substantiate my charges.

This was the bitterest pang of all. That my companion, my friend, my almost brother should say this to me.

It was between 9 and 10 o'clock of an August evening, calm, peaceful, with the heat of day tempered by a gentle breeze. The clear sky shaded from deep blue at the zenith through gradations of light and lighter blue through a delicate green into pale yellow at the horizon, was a dream of color. The faint crescent moon gleamed through the interstices of the tree branches in the lime grove and the nightingales sang melodiously in wood and coppice.

For people that way inclined it was a sort of Romeo and Juliet night, and as Arthur and I, I with a cigar, he with his love dream, strolled leisurely along in the direction of The Willows, I knew that his thoughts were engrossed by the fair widow, and I forbore to speak.

Presently we reached the hedgerow which marked the boundary of the garden of The Willows, and then Arthur paused. All was still save for the birds' song and the rustle of the river over its stony bed.

"St. Maur, old fellow," said Fentiman, and he laid his thin, white, delicate hand upon my shoulder, "there is something I have been wanting to say to you these last three days, yet have not liked to venture on it."

"Surely, Arthur, you can speak freely to me, after the terms of intimacy on which we have lived so long."

"Well, look here, Gerald, when I marry Ethel, of course I cannot ask you to continue to make The Barons your home"

"Of course not," I answered, "I expected as much." I was hurt, inexpressibly hurt, but forbore to say a word about his selfishness.

"But, old fellow," he continued, "I have been thinking that I ought to make you some return for your friendly companionship, for the help you have been to me in managing this place. On my wedding day, Gerald—now don't be offended—the sum of £2,000 will be placed to your credit at my banker's. You understand?"

I did indeed, understand, too well. I understood that my tacit consent to the marriage was to be bought for £2,000.

"Then you have quite resolved to marry Mrs. Royes?" I said.

"O, quite; that is all settled," he said in the tone and with the decision of a man with whom further speech is useless.

"I hope you may be happy," said I, shaking my head ominously, "but all the same—"

"My good Gerald," interrupted Arthur Fentiman, laughing, "you are a confirmed old bachelor, and cannot understnnd what it is to be in love. Yet I wish you liked Ethel better—and she you—why, my dear fellow," he continued, rhapsodically, "she is not a woman, she is a vision, she is a dream, she is innocence made human, she is purity personified. Gerald, I know you meant well to me, but unless I, with my own eyes, saw unmistakable evidence of her unworthiness, I would not believe it. No, not if an angel came down to earth to tell it me."

We were leaning side by side over the gate which opened into the garden of The Willows, as he spoke.

Suddenly the sharp crack of a pistol startled us both.

"Good Heavens! What was that?" cried Arthur Fentiman. "The scund came from The Willows—Ethel is in danger. For God's sake, Gerald, come with me. Quick."

He vaulted lightly over the hedge, and ran across the garden, I close at his heels. Two minutes sufficed to bring us to the cottage. All was dark and quiet, but by the pale light of the crescent moon, I could distinguish that the window of the sitting room, about five feet above the ground, was open.

"Ethel! Ethel! What has happened? It is I—Arthur," called young Fentiman, in an agony of horror.

Then the door opened and Ethel Royes stood there beneath the flower-laden porch, pallid, oh, ghastly pallid in the yellow moonlight. She was dressed from head to foot in a long white flowing wrapper of some soft material, her hair was dishevelled, her eyes were wide staring and distraught, and in her little hand she clenched a small revolver.

"What has happened? What have you done?" asked Arthur.

"I don't know," she whispered shuddering, "Oh Arthur, Arthur, I am so glad you are here."

I lighted a lamp at Fentiman's suggestion, while he gently took the pistol from the half hysterical girl. As the gleam from the lamp penetrated the obscurity of the room its first rays fell upon something lying on the carpet which sparkled and reflected back the rays.

Unperceived, I picked it up. It was a stud, a gentleman's shirt stud, formed of a single cat's eye. I said nothing, but pocketed it.

"Tell me, tell me, dearest, what has happened," said Arthur, still soothing the trembling girl.

"I—I—was—in my bedroom when I thought I heard a noise as of the sitting-room window lifting," she answered in a low, awed voice. "I snatched the little revolver which I keep loaded in my dressing-case, and as I entered this room I distinctly saw the figure of a man—that is his head and shoulders, climbing up to the window." She shuddered as she pointed to the spot. "I challenged him but he made no answer, only came nearer and nearer, higher and higher as he climbed. I threatened to fire, still in deadly silence he raised himself up by his hands, and in another moment he would have entered the room. Then I pulled the trigger. That is all I know. Oh, thank Heaven, you are here, Arthur—thank Heaven."

As she spoke I went quickly out and round to the garden below the window. There I stumbled over something prone upon the turf.

"Arthur!" I called, "come here, come quickly; bring a light with you and—for Heaven's sake!—come *alone!*"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Gen. Grant Writing History.

Gen. Grant, since ill fortune befell him in his stock broking enterprise, is reported to be devoting himself to literature. Spending the Summer in his seaside cottage, he is engaged in writing a history of the siege at Vicksburg, the operations of which, through obstacles such as would have defeated the resolution of most men, he brought to a successful issue by dint of dogged perseverance. A vivacious account of the siege of Vicksburg has already been given in the autobiographical memories of Gen. Sherman, who was one of Grant's most efficient and zealous subordinate commanders; but its history from the pen of the resolute, self contained, taciturn man who was the master spirit of it should possess a unique interest. It is said that Gen. Grant will follow this work with an account of that swift momentous campaign which ended —campaign and struggle simultaneously —in Lee's surrender at Appomattox Court House.

A very small, bright boy, son of a well-known politician, recently visited the relief squadron at Portsmouth harbor, and was presented by one of the officers with an Esquimaux dog.

"You must keep him in a very cool place," said the officer, "and be sure to keep him out of the rain; be very careful also what you give him to eat."

About an hour afterwards the little fellow approached the officer and asked very gravely, "Would it hurt the dog to eat ice-cream?"

Humor.

SPOILING A BLESSING.

An Embarrassing Scene in the Bosom of the Fogg Family.

Mrs. Fogg is an active member of Rev. Mr. Textual's church; but her husband, be it said to his shame, can't remember when he was last inside of a meeting-house, Mr. Textual's or anybody else's. However, as he puts it, he doesn't interfere with Mrs. Fogg's amusements, and is perfectly willing she shall go to church every day in the week if she wants to. Altho Mrs. Fogg doesn't avail herself to the full of her lord's permission, she is very regular in her Sunday attendance, and it was not at all strange that, after repeated invitations, her pastor should take tea at the Fogg mansion the other evening. The family were gathered around the domestic board, with Mr. Textual at Foggs's right, Mrs. Fogg *vis a vis*, and the two little Foggs jointly occupying the remaining side of the parallelogram. The young fry were about to begin operations, according to custom; but Fogg felt that the occasion called for something appropriate on his part. So he checked the impetuosity of their youthful appetites, and, addressing the reverend guest, remarked:

"Perhaps Mr. Textual will be kind enough to ask a blessing."

The immature Foggs stared in open-eyed wonder, their appetites all forgotten, while from some unknown source came an hilarious:

"Ha! ha! ha!"

It was evident that such a request coming from Fogg, struck somebody as being somewhat excessively funny. The children giggled; Mrs. F.'s face looked like a red sunset, and the parson's features were a study of bewildered amazement, while Fogg appeared to be in anything but an angelic frame of mind, if one might judge from the murderous aspect of his visage. The parson was the first to recover his self possession. He began:

"O Lord, we thank thee for the bounties Thou hast set before us."

He hesitated a moment, when from the direction whence proceeded the ill-timed laughter, came a voice. It was pitched in accents of impatience, saying in an inquiring tone:

"What?"

"John! Mary!" shrieked Fogg in a stage whisper to the young ones, who were, nevertheless, unable to wholly control their cachinnation. Mrs. F. screwed her face into all sorts of contortions, and the parson opened his eyes long enough to show the wonder which filled his perplexed mind. But he was equal to the emergency and proceeded:

"May this physical food remind us of that spiritual sustenance—"

"Oh, cut it short!" broke in the irreverent interpretor.

"Amen," said the parson, abruptly ending his petition.

The children forgot their manners entirely, and laughed aloud; Mrs. F., as she afterward observed, thought she should sink through the floor, while Fogg allowed something to escape his quivering lips which sounded very much like an oath. Again came the voice—

"Pretty Poll! Polly wants a cracker! Cut it short! Ha! ha! ha!"

The mystery was explained, and the children's giggle was drowned in the hearty laughter of Parson Textual, who, pious man though he was, could appreciate a good thing as well as any of the unregenerate.—*Boston Transcript.*

He Was Neither an Adult or a Child.

A little old woman, with a wrinkled face and florid nose, rushed into a South End drug store the other afternoon and breathlessly called for an emetic.

"Is it for an adult?" asked the polite clerk, as he proceeded to put up the drug.

"What's that you say? For an adjult? 'Tis for no adjult that I want it; 'tis for a medicine that I want it for, of course, you gran'horn."

"No, no, you don't understand. I want to know whether or not it's for an adult, because that is a very essential thing to know."

"What difference does it make so long as I'm payin' my decent money for it," asked the old woman, growing excited.

"Well, it makes all the difference in the world, and before I sell it to you I must know whether it's for an adult or for a child."

"Phy didn't you say this before, you ageot It's for naither an adjult nor a child."

"Who is it for, then," asked the clerk in astonishment

"It's for me auld man, and for nobody else."

The emetic was put up without further interruption.—*Boston Globe.*

An Adirondack Romance.

"This ere's a great place for folks to come hidin' away," continued the talkative guide. "A party came up here years ago and stopped at the hotel. One day they made ready to go up through the lakes as far as Paul Smith's, and had Saranac guides to take 'em, and when they was about gettin' into the boats one of the ladies happened to cast an eye on one of the guides, and gave a scream and fell over in a dead faint. The feller he was pale as death, and he picked her up, and, takin' off his hat, he said: 'Ladies and gentlemen, this 'ere's my wife. We had some differences, and I left years ago.' And I'm blessed," said the old man, stopping the canoe and grasping some water lilies, "if they didn't make up. He's livin' in style in New York City, and come up here a regular swell, with his servant, and I tell you the boys ain't forgot when he's around. He never forgets he was guidin' himself. I never heard the outs and outs of how it was. I ain't much for inquirin' into folks' affairs, but they said how he had married a gal that had heaps of money, and he hadn't a cent. She kept throwin' it up to him till he got his back up, as the sayin' is, and left, and bein' kind of ashamed, he dug out and came up here guidin' folks on the Saranac, never expectin', I suppose, to meet any of his connection. Regular romentic, I call it."

Working by a Rule.

"Yes, sir," sternly spoke the grocer, "we must have a system; everything before you came was worked with a rule."

"An' you want me to jine in an' be worked with a rule too, do you?" asked the clerk.

"Exactly, young man, you have struck it; if you can't go by my rule, you will have to seek another place."

"Reckon I'll have to go, then," sadly mused the clerk, "cause I swore once that if I ever got away from my dad, I'd fight clear of rules."

"He worked you by a rule then, did he?" asked the merchant.

"Yes, sir, he did; one of these three-foot sticks, made outen hic'ry and bound with iron; I tell you sir, I've been worked by that rule so much that it makes my back cry to have anybody mention rule."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Worse Than That.

"By Jove, Carl, it's mean," says Brown, "There's May and Marion gone out on the veranda with those two fellows, and I don't believe they'll come in again till the ball is over. It makes me swear. I thought we had 'em solid."

"So did I. I should think that was a little decollette," alluding to the costume of a passing lady.

"Decollette!" says Brown, mistaking the allusion and still thinking of his wrongs, "I should say so. It's worse than that; it's mean."

HOW IT STRUCK JIM.

A Musical Criticism Rendered Into Railroad Men's Lingo.

"I was loafing around the street last night," said Jim Nelson, one of the oldest locomotive engineers running into New Orleans, "and, as I had nothing to do, I dropped into a concert, and heard a slick looking Frenchman play a piano in a way that made me feel all over in spots. As soon as he sat down on the stool, I knew by the way he handled himself that he understood the machine he was running. He tapped the keys way upon one end, just as if they were gages and he wanted to see if he had water enough. Then he looked up as if he wanted to know how much steam he was carrying, and the next moment he pulled open the throttle and sailed out on the main line as if he was half an hour late.

"You could hear her thunder over culverts and bridges, and getting faster and faster, until the fellow rocked about in his seat like a cradle. Somehow, I thought it was old '39' pulling a passenger train and getting out of the way of a special. The fellow worked the keys on the middle division like lightning, and then he flew along the north end of the line until the drivers went around like a buzz saw, and I got excited. About the time I was fixing to tell him to cut her off a little, he kicked the dampers under the machine wide open, pulled the throttle away back into the tender, and—Jerusalem jumpers! how he did run! I couldn't stand it any longer, and yelled to him that she was 'pounding' on the left side, and if he wasn't careful he'd drop his ash-pan.

"But he didn't hear. No one heard me. Everything was flying and whizzing; telegraph poles along the side of the track looked like a row of corn stalks, the trees appeared to be a mud bank, and all the time the exhaust of the old machine sounded like the hum of a bumble-bee. I tried to yell out but my tongue wouldn't move. He went around curves like a bullet, slipped an eccentric, blew out his soft plug, went down grades 50 feet to the mile, and not a confounded brake set. She went by the meeting point at a mile and a half a minute, and calling for more steam. My hair stood up like a cat's tail, because I knew the game was up.

"Sure enough, dead ahead of us was the head-light of the 'special.' In a daze I heard the crash as they struck and I saw cars shivered into atoms, people mashed and mangled and bleeding and gasping for water. I heard another crash as the French professor struck the keys away down on the lower end of the Southern division, and then I came to my senses. There he was at a dead stand still, with the door of the fire-box of the machine open, wiping the perspiration off his face and bowing to the people before him. If I live to be a thousand years old I'll never forget the ride that Frenchman gave me on a piano."

Harper's Humor.

The Editor's Drawer, in *Harper's Magazine*, is much brighter and more entertaining of late. Here are some stories from the September number:

Go from home to get home information. A St. Louis gentleman of Kentucky birth and education went recently to Montreal. Wanting a cigar, he went to the stand in the hotel and made known his desire. The dealer, a portly, side-whiskered person after the London pattern, asked him if he would "like to 'ave a 'Enry Clay," at the same time taking down a box of that well-known brand. While making his selection, the Kentuckian said, "Henry Clay—Clay—seems to me I've heard that name. Pray, sir, who was Henry Clay?" "'Enry Clay, sir?" replied the suave dealer, "'e was a celebrated tobacco manufacturer hover hin the States." "Is he dead." "Hi think 'e his, sir; but's hestablishment his kept hup by 'is sons." The Kentucky St. Louisian smiled to himself; lit his cigar, and went out, musing upon the vanity of human greatness.

A gentleman, conductor on one of our main lines running between two of our prominent Western cities, was one Sunday persuaded to attend church by his cousin, who was then visiting at his house. The day was unusually warm, and he, being very tired, having been in two railroad disasters through the week, fell asleep. The minister waxing warm with his subject, began to shout, and as he finished his sentence with a shout and stamp, the conductor rose at once and shouted:

"Put on the brakes, John, quick! we're off the track."

An eccentric minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Ohio was once preaching in a very high pulpit. He was sailing along in his discourse, all eyes upon him, when suddenly he disappeared behind his barricade, causing the necks of his congregation to be stretched in pursuit of him. He soon came in sight again, and explained his absence by saying: "I just dropped my false teeth, and was looking for them. Thank God, when we get to Heaven we will not need false teeth."

Sweets to the Sweet.

She was a very pretty girl, tastefully dressed, and her brown hair curled and rolled about her low, white forehead in a way that was entrancing, considering how hot the weather was, and how many fair locks that had been curled that morning were hanging in straight strings over the fair owners' eyes. It

SHERMAN AT ASHLAND.

Extracts from the Senator's Great Speech—The Tariff—What Cleveland Forgot—The Solid South, Etc., Etc.

The Opera House at Ashland was packed Saturday afternoon to listen to Sen. Sherman and Gen. Robinson, candidate for Secretary of State. As usual, the Senator touched on all the points of the campaign, and made a masterly argument. He reviewed the history of the two great parties, and showed that under Republican administration our population had increased more than 55 per cent., and the wages of laborers had increased nearly three-fold. He said: "A change of parties in our Ohio politics works no great harm, for the questions of State policy between parties are not so important, and a mistake or error is easily corrected; but a change in the National Government from the Republican to the Democratic party would be a revolution. It would not restore slavery, but it would place in power those who were slave-holders. It would not destroy the Union, but it would reward with honor and office those who fought against the Union. It would be a lasting reproach to this generation to bring back into political power the men who rebelled against Lincoln, and fought against the Union; and yet Democratic success means that and nothing else, though the Democrats of Ashland County may not think so. The power, the brains, the discipline and the majority of the Democratic party of the country are in the Rebel States and Democratic success means the subordination of Union men and Union soldiers to those who still glory in their rebellion."

He alluded to the Copiah and Danville outrages, to show that it was the settled policy of the Democratic leaders of the South to disfranchise the colored men wherever they would not vote in the interest of the Democratic party.

Speaking of the tariff issue he said: "This issue is getting clearly defined, and is to-day the chief immediate issue between the two parties. It is true that in Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York and Connecticut, we have protective Democrats, as we used to have anti-slavery Democrats, or bank Democrats, or Temperance Democrats, but the position of the Democratic party is for tariff for revenue only and free trade as soon as possible. Mr. Carlisle was elected Speaker of the House. Mr. Hurd was nominated in the Toledo District, and Mr. Converse was defeated in the Columbus District. This was the issue that Mr. Cleveland forgot in his letter of acceptance in favor of his moral issue. He prefers to pose as a moral reformer, rather than as a free trader but all the same he would approve any free trade bill that would pass Congress. Who does not know that if Blaine is elected he will seek to maintain the protective policy which for 25 years has been the policy of the Republican party, and who does not know that if Cleveland is elected he will have immediate and continual agitation for the reduction and abolition of all protective duties?

* * * * * * *

"The chief benefit of a protective duty is that it secures to the laboring men and women of this country good, fair wages for honest labor. I confess that this is the main reason why I have uniformly supported protective duties. It is not good policy in this country to have men and women work for the bare necessaries of life without means to improve their condition, to educate their children, and share in the benefits of social life. The men who labor must constitute the great mass of our people, and with them must rest all political power. The object of good government should be always to protect and foster their interests and to secure them good wages, full employment, and the means of comfort and of life consistent with all the rights of property guaranteed by the Constitution. Any disturbance of this protective policy creates doubt and stagnation, deprives laboring men of honest employment, and causes panics, strike, reduction of wages and organized riots.

"The threat of the Morrison bill deprived thousands of men of employment and made stagnant the great productive industries of the country. This fellow citizens, is one strong reason why the Democratic party ought not to be trusted with National power, for Democratic success means reduction of protective duties and a gradual but sure overthrow of our manufacturing industries.

"But they tell us, and I am told that brother Geddes told you, that I am responsible for the reduction of the duty on wool. In this he is no worse than Gov. Headly, who last year made the reduction of the duty on wool in the tariff of 1883, the burden of his story. He and Mr. Converse and Judge Geddes, and other leaders, promised that the Democrats would restore the wool tariff of 1867. I regard this wool cry as the cheapest and meanest demagogism since the Democratic cry of Polk and Dallas and the tariff of 1842.

"Let us see who is responsible for the reduction of the duty on wool. For several years prior to March, 1883, the surplus revenue of the National Government exceeded the wants of the Government more than a hundred million dollars a year. In the Summer of 1882, there was a general demand for the reduction of taxes, and this was so far acquiesced in that the House of Representatives passed a bill reducing internal taxes, and a commission was appointed to make a report to Congress of a revision and reduction of duties on imported goods. This commission took testimony all over the country, and reported a bill, which proposed a general reduction of from 1 to 25 per cent., and in various other things, a reduction of the duty on wool and woolen goods. This bill came before the Senate and at once a struggle occurred between the two great parties as to the extent of the proposed reduction on different kinds of goods. The Republicans, generally maintaining their protective principles, opposed the reduction on foreign goods that came into competition with American industries, and the Democrats, with scarce an exception favoring still greater reductions of all duties, and this old fight over again. The votes show clearly the uniform tendency of the Democratic party towards the reduction of duties and free trade, and of the Republican party towards the maintenance of protective duties on articles that competed with our home industry. Among other changes made were important modifications in the tariff on woolen and cotton goods. I believe that the reduction of the duty on wool was fair to the people, that wool was entitled to the same degree of protection as any manufactured article. I know that under our protective laws the number of sheep had increased from 25,000,000 in 1867, to 50,000,000 in 1883, and the quantity of wool produced from 80,000,000 pounds to 320,000,000 pounds. I believe that the true policy of the Government was to let the duty stand without change, leaving the gradual reduction of the price of wool to come from increased competition and not from foreign competition. This opinion was early announced and maintained by me. As soon as it was possible under the rules of the Senate, I offered an amendment to the Tariff Commission a bill restoring in substance the duties fixed by the act of 1867, which were entirely satisfactory to the wool growers.

"It appears from the *Record*, which I have before me, that this amendment of mine was voted for by a majority of the Republicans present and voted against by all the Democratic Senators voting except three. The debate shows that with Gen. Logan and others, I spoke and voted for the amendment. Mr. Bayard, Mr. Beck, Mr. Maxey, and other Democratic Senators, spoke and voted against it. Some 10 or 12 Republican Senators, mostly from New England, voted with the Democrats, and thus caused the reduction of the duty on wool. Some of the Democratic Senators, including Mr. Bayard, advocated the repeal of all duties on wool, and the general position of the Democrats was that wool was a raw article of industry, which should be made free. I have always regarded the course upon that question of the New England Senators, who are good Republicans, as unfortunate for them, inconsistent with their known tariff views, and as a blunder, which has had, and will have in future legislation, injurious effects upon their industries, and, perhaps, to the interests of the country. They supported their votes on the ground that American wool should bear, like other articles, a fair reduction of duties, and their constituents as purchasers and consumers of the wool, were interested in it, and naturally desired to get it as cheaply as possible. The Democrats, however, voted against the duty on wool on the general principle that they were opposed to protective duties, and, especially on articles like wool, which they claimed were raw articles, and should be free. It is true that after being defeated in every effort to restore the duty on wool, I finally voted for the passage of the tariff bill. Sometimes I have doubted whether that was a wise vote, but my judgment then was and is now, that, as the bill contained an enormous relief from taxation to our people, as it embraced in its scope thousands of articles besides that of wool, and that as, on the whole, the reduction of duties was made so as not to seriously embarrass American production except as to wool and iron, I did not feel at liberty to vote against it and thus defeat it merely because two or three of its many provisions did not meet my judgment. I also had no wholesome a fear that the Democratic party would do so much worse in the next Congress that I thought it better to take the evil with the good of the bill than to risk it in a Democratic Congress. This fear was justified by the proposition in the Morrison bill in the present Congress to reduce the duty on wool still more, by 20 per cent. supported by brother Hurd with the strong statement that if every Democrat in Ohio should ask him to vote for the increase of the duty on wool, he would not do it, but was in favor of making it free. Whether I did right or wrong I must leave to the judgment of my constituents. Certain it is that the Democratic party is guilty of the meanest and grossest hypocrisy when they seek to reproach me with opposition to the interests of farmers on the wool question. When they promised the people of Ohio one year ago to restore the duty on wool, they knew they promised what they could not perform. When Mr. Converse attempted, in a feeble way, to redeem his promise, only partially supported by Judge Geddes, he knew that four-fifths of the Democratic vote would be against it; that he could not carry it, and that the whole cry was a matter of pure demagogism without a particle of sincerity and honesty in it. You remember what they promised you a year ago. You know what occurred last Winter. Judge Geddes did nothing towards restoring the duty on wool. He knew that the Democrats, being in the majority, would not vote for it. He voted for an out and out free trader for Speaker, and voted generally as much against the interests of American protection as if he had been a member of the Cobden Club."

The Senator said, as another reason why the Democratic party should not be returned to power, the position the Republican party occupied in regard to pensions. He said: "The Republican party is bound in honor, as well as by ties of sympathy, for the services and sacrifices of the Union soldiers, to extend to all who have been disabled in the war, their widows and their orphans, the most liberal pensions ever granted to the soldiers of any war. In the execution of these pension laws there has no doubt been delay and injustice growing out of the difficulties of proof and of distinguishing those who are really entitled to pensions. Congress has repeatedly passed laws to make the proof more easy and simple, and greatly increased the force in the pension office so that now there should be prompt action on every application supported by the requisite proof. It is but fair to say that Southern Senators and Representatives, while not actively supporting such legislation, have acquiesced in its justice and propriety, and have rarely interposed any objection or delay. Still, we would not like to leave to them the measure of relief which should be extended to Union soldiers. As time goes on the ranks of our brave defenders are thinned by death and the disabilities of others develop, and it becomes important to extend further relief and make new provisions to meet the loss of evidence. At the present session of Congress this whole subject was carefully and fully considered, and the Senate passed a bill as an amendment to the bill pensioning soldiers of the Mexican war, which, I believe, comes nearer to doing full justice to our Union soldiers than any bill proposed in either House. It gives to every soldier now suffering from any disability not caused by his own fault, a pension without the necessity of tracing the origin of the disability to his service in the army. It relieves him from an unreasonable provision of the existing laws, that he shall establish by express proof that he was sound physically when he entered the army. It gives to the widows of deceased soldiers now receiving a pension, $12 a month instead of eight dollars. It extends to many deserving cases of orphans of deceased soldiers the benefit of the pension laws, and grants pensions to all who were dependent upon the brave dead and have arrived at an age which would ordinarily disable them from manual labor. This bill passed the Senate and is still pending in the House, and, I trust, will pass that body, but from the opposition made to it, there is some doubt to this, but I hope public opinion will be so strong to compel a portion at least of the Democrats of the House to support the measure."

ANOTHER ELECTOR WITHDRAWS.

McDonald, of New Jersey, Opposes Cleveland for His Anti-Labor Record.

Hon. Edward F. McDonald, of Hudson County, New Jersey, a prominent Democratic leader and fine stump speaker, who recently withdrew from the Cleveland electoral ticket in that State produced a sensation by his withdrawal. He had been nominated as a compromise by one of his competitors, and was thought to be a great accession to the ticket. Col McInerny, who presented his name, told the story afterwards of the bitter contest in Convention that led to McDonald's nomination:

"That's very well," promptly replied McDonald, "but I shall decline the office."

"Decline!" said Col. McInerny.

"Yes, decline!" answered Mr. McDonald, "and what is more, I would not vote for Grover Cleveland if I was chosen an elector."

"Not vote for Cleveland!" said Col. McInerny, still more aghast.

"No; and least of all since the letter of Gov. Cleveland accepting the nomination, in which he bids for the laborers' vote and speaks of the laboring classes.' There are no classes in this country, thank God, and no man of brains, much less one sympathizing with the laboring *masses* of this country, would have used such a term."

What passed further in this interview is not known, but Col. McInerny was given a letter to the State Committee from Mr. McDonald, declining the nomination. The letter is a simple declination and Mr. McDonald has said that he desires no notoriety in this matter, and will limit his action within the bounds of certain modesty.

The effect of the declination, especially after Mr. McDonald's reason became generally known, can hardly be magnified. Mr. McDonald is one of the leading Democrats of Hudson County, and has been Director of the Board of Freeholders and held other positions of trust. He is an eloquent speaker, and has been a large figure in nearly all the State Conventions, where his commanding form and peculiarly resonant voice compelled attention, which [illegible] and eloquence held it. [illegible] taken this action with a full conscious[illegible] what it means, and is far too able a man to be led off by any fallacious reasoning from a party which has had his services ever since he grew to manhood.

Dodging the Question.

An anonymous friend sends us a copy of the Springfield *Monitor* containing (marked) the report of the sixteen independents, citizens of Buffalo, who claim to have investigated the scandal about Cleveland and found "no foundation" for it. Our anonymous friend evidently wishes our opinion on that report. We are not acquainted with any of the men who claim to have made this investigation, and whose names are signed to the report. They may or they may not be competent authority. We notice, however, that in this so-called report the one particular scandal which affects Mr. Cleveland's candidacy is passed over very lightly and very briefly, while a large part of the report is devoted to a general denial of charges that Cleveland is an impemperate man and a debauchee. The report denies that Cleveland betrayed, deserted, and maltreated the woman who bore him a child. This is simply dodging the question. What reputable people want to know is whether or not Cleveland lived in open adultery with the woman. That he did so has been charged by a number of Christian ministers, confirmed by no less an authority that the New York *Independent*—until this week a Cleveland supporter—and seconded by Mr. Henry Watterson, the distinguished Democratic leader and editor of the foremost Southern Democratic newspaper, the Louisville *Courier-Journal*. Touching this affair, Mr. Watterson says: "It is admitted that about 13 years ago, being then a young bachelor of four and thirty, Grover Cleveland had made the acquaintance of and, as so often happens in such affairs, drifted into an unlawful connection with a widow." The fruit of this unlawful connection is a boy now 10 years of age. According to Democratic admission, therefore, this unlawful connection covered a period of at least three years. We do not understand how anybody can be deceived by a denial of this charge, which has been so fully and so generally admitted. Cleveland's alleged abuse of the woman is of little consequence, one way or the other. And she may have been a creature of ill-repute. Admitting this, we are still confronted with the unpleasant fact that for three years he who is now a candidate for the Presidency lived in adultery with her.—*Chicago News.*

Proof Positive.

Here is additional proof that labor is better rewarded in the United States than in England:

Received payment for executing Patrick Morrisey the sum of £650.
GROVER CLEVELAND.

Received payment for executing Patrick O'Connell at Dublin Castle the sum of ten pounds. [£10—$50.] JOHN MARWOOD.
—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATES
For Lemons or Lime Juice,

is a superior substitute, and its use is positively beneficial to health.

The eleventh annual meeting of the National Women's Christian Temperance Union will be held at St. Louis, October 23 to 26. It is expected the States and Territories will be represented by delegates from local auxiliaries.

GROVER CLEVELAND'S UNCLE.

He Bears His Testimony to the Truth of the Halpin Scandal.

A correspondent of the New York *Tribune* recently visited Hon. William F. Allen, uncle to Grover Cleveland, Democratic nominee for President, and received from him his confirmation of the Cleveland-Halpin scandal. We quote from the correspondence:

The man whose opinion is perhaps the most valuable in regard to Grover Cleveland is his uncle, the Hon. William F. Allen, with whom Grover made his home when he first came to Buffalo. Mr. Allen is a vigorous old man. His old-time concrete mansion is surrounded by spacious grounds and hidden by trees and shrubbery. The rear parlors look out upon the Niagara River, and there is an air of comfort and refinement about the place, which, when the public remembers that Grover Cleveland was given a home here, make ridiculous the stories al out his early hardships in Buffalo. Mr. Allen was reluctant to say anything to a newspaper correspondent, but he finally remarked:

Mr. Cleveland came to me when 18 years old, and I told him that he could make his home here, and I gave him his board. He was an intelligent, bright young man, and I got him a place in a law firm. He was then, and always has been, a strong Democrat. As to the stories of his remaining home from the war to support his mother mother and sisters"—and here Mr. Allen smiled—"*there is nothing in them.* He was always dutiful, and probably helped his mother. *But the brothers who went to the war did more than Grover toward supporting the family.* I don't think he remained home from the war on that account. I have always been on good terms with Grover, but of late years I have not seen much of him. He never went into society, and *his associates were men of convivial habits, and not men of high standing in the community.* A good many things that were known about him were kept from me.

"It is only recently that I heard of his having a child here. I have felt it my duty to investigate the matter, and *I find the story as told is substantially true.* I am assured by persons of high standing, such as Mr. Flint, the head of the firm for whom the mother of the child worked, that *she was a woman above reproach.* Of course this will hurt him a good deal, and I feel sorry as well as indignant over the matter. He won't be elected and he will not carry Erie County. I do not think Grover is qualified to be President of the United States, and I think his party, of which he would be a mere mouthpiece if elected, is not one that should be intrusted with the control of the Government.

A New Year's Tale.

Sheriff Cleveland was sitting in his office on New Year's Day, 1872, his face wearing a benevolent smile, when a red faced little fellow entered with the *Courier*, and with a smiling, expectant look laid the paper in Mr. Cleveland's lap, at the same time presenting him with the annual address of the newsboys of the *Courier*.

"Here's a quarter for you, my son," said Cleveland, beaming upon the lad, and, making a spasmodic dive for his pocket, he tossed him the coin. The boy did not appear to notice the hole in it, but pocketed it gleefully.

A few minutes later the *Commercial* carrier entered and presented his address. Another smile and another quarter from Grover.

Hardly had the lad gone when the *Post* carrier tripped lightly in. Another smile and another quarter from Grover.

That night before he shut up the office, he opened the books of expenses, which the taxpayers of Erie County expect their Sheriff to keep, and taking up a pen he wrote:

"Jan. 1, 1872, paid carrier boys of the *Courier*, *Commercial* and *Post* each 25 cents, $0.75."

And his face wore the same benevolent smile as he buttoned up his coat to go home.

ONE KIND OF CIVILIZATION.

Habits and Customs Diametrically Opposed to Ours.

Absolutely barbaric in their habits, the five or six millions of inhabitants—a census was never taken—cannot be said, however, to be entirely deprived of a certain kind of civilization. But this civilization is diametrically opposed to our own. After having carefully observed their habits and modes of life, I can readily understand why you could easier make a Chinaman or an Indian accept our civilization than a Moor. I will quote but a few instances in daily life. To honor a person, the European arises and removes his hat; the Mussulman remains seated with his head covered. When entering a place of worship, or a house, instead of removing his hat, the Mussulman takes off his shoes and leaves them outside the door. We consider the right side as the place of honor; the Moor the left. When inviting a friend to enter his house the Moor steps in first and lets his guest follow him. Kissing the hand is a sign of respect with us; the Moor when saluting kisses his own hand. It would not be very dignified for a European King to carry an open umbrella, when in kingly attire; in Morocco the umbrella is the emblem of imperial majesty, and no one else is permitted to carry one. All this is only a matter of custom. There are many habits, however, which would never be brought to correspond with our own. I hardly need mention polygamy, the secresy with which females are surrounded and hidden from view, nor the existing slavery, which cannot be stopped. We take our meals by daylight and sleep at night; in the month of the Rhamadam, the great religious, and I may say social, festival of the Mohammedans, they partake not of a drop of water nor of a morsel of food in daylight. They take their meals at night and spend the night in extravagant feasts and orgies. We undress for our night rest; the Mohammedan sleeps in his daily dress. His day of worship and rest is Friday instead of Sunday. We write from the left to the right; he writes from right to left. We begin to read a book on the first page; his first page is our last. In short, I believe these two civilizations have actually nothing in common.—*Letter from Tangier, Africa.*

Sallie's Composition on Eggs.

Thair is a good menny kinds ov aigs. Mi pa sez ime a bad aig, but momma sez yu can't most always beleve what pa sez, an i think this iz a good chance for me tu oba mi muther, sz the Sundy skule teecher sez little gurls must du. Mebbi i am a bad aig, but mi pa is a ole rewster, fur Tommie Jones, that's mi bo, sez he is, an ide beleve Tommie if I dide fur it. It's mity funny how gurls beleves whot the boys sez. Wimmen duzent beleve that wa, ennyhow, all ov them don't after tha sir marryd, fur i here momma expresin her douts tu pa very frequent indede. When aigs gits old tha carry a offul smel with them whairever tha go, an tha go a long wais in most familys. Evvery kind uv fowel lais aigs. Jo, that's mi bruther, sez the fowels the base bal players nox dont, but i sa tha du, for i here the boys tawkin all the time about givin thother side "guse aigs," an' if the fowels don't la em, what duz, ide like to no? Mebbe it's the bats, but whuever heard of bat's aigs? Bats di, like uther burds, but a bat aint a burd an dont la aigs. A guse aig is the largest domestik aig an a duck aig is grene onto the shel. Hen aigs iz nice tu fri, an hatch little chickens out ov, an a oysterich aig iz az big az a gallon buckit, but it dont hav a bail onto it an hoops. Al fethered animals iz hatched out ov aigs excep allygaiters an tertuls an thoas kind ov trash. Mi sisterz bo woar allygaiter butes thother nite, an wen i ast him whot he pade for them he blusht reel red an sed he dident remember. I wunder if he pade fur them a tall. I gess he's a bad aig. I here pa sa he's goin to crak his shel if he dont sta way an let mi sister aloan. Easter iz a aig holida. I cullerd a aig las yere jist the purtiest you evver se an a Sunda skule scollar stole it. That's all I no about aigs fur this time.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Minnesota's Forests.

The big woods of Minnesota cover 5,000 square miles or 3,200,000 acres of surface. These woods contain only hardwood growths, including white and black oak, maple, hickory, basswood, elm, cottonwood, tamarack and enough other varieties to make an aggregate of over 30 different kinds. The hardwood tract extends in a belt across the middle of the State, and surrounding its northeastern corner is an immense pine region covering 21,000 square miles or 13,440,000 acres.

When everything else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

RECENT LITERATURE.

THE WOMAN QUESTION IN EUROPE. A Series of Original Essays. Edited by Theodore Stanton, M. A., with an Introduction by Francis Power Cobbe. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

As the title indicates this volume is made up of a series of essays upon the woman subject. They give a clear idea of what has been done in the different countries of Europe. England occupies more space than any other, and justly so, as she has done more. France comes next, but most of the States have some representation. The book is the editor says, rather a storehouse of facts than a philosophical study, and as such it will be found in the highest degree interesting. The greatest effort has been made to secure accuracy so that what is here stated may be depended upon. In the present condition of the question of woman's progress in this country, this volume will be welcomed, as showing what is being done in an older land, and will be a most welcome addition to the library of all interested in the subject.

WHAT'S THE MATTER? By Celia R. Whitehead. Southington, Conn: C. B. Whitehead. Paper, 124 pp; 25 cents.

A thoughtful essay on reform in woman's dress. Every woman would be the better for reading it. She may not wish to enter the ranks of the dress reformers, but she ought to know the reasons for which the present style of dress is condemned. Send for a copy.

LIFE AND PUBLIC SERVICES OF GROVER CLEVELAND. By Pendleton King. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Paper: 30 cents.

LIFE OF GROVER CLEVELAND, with sketch of Mr. Hendricks. By Deshler Welch. New York: John W. Lovell Co. Paper: 20 cents. (Lovell's Library, No. 427.)

We have here two lives of the Democratic Presidential candidate. Both make the most of the few events in the annals of an obscure man, though the most interesting episode of his life—the Maria Halpin matter—is not mentioned by either author. They give the best that can be said of the Democratic candidate.

THE MAN VERSUS THE STATE. By Herbert Spencer. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

This is a reproduction, in pamphlet form, of four articles by Mr. Spencer, which have appeared in the *Popular Science Monthly*. They discuss political evolution, and the author gives the direction of this as being toward a restriction of governmental authority and the enlargement of individual liberty. Every thoughtful citizen will be better for a perusal of these papers.

SELF RAISED; or, From the Depths. By Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers.

One of the best of this prolific author's numerous works. It is the story of a young man who lifted himself from the depths of poverty and obscurity to fame and wealth. The moral is unexceptionable, and it is too late in the day to inveigh against Mrs. Southworth's popularity. This book will be hailed with pleasure by her admirers.

JOHN BULL'S NEIGHBOR In Her True Light. By a "Brutal Saxon." New York: Richard A. Saalfield.

A pamphlet in reply to various French criticisms on England, chiefly Max O'Rell's "John Bull and His Island." It is an expose of French wickedness, and its author must have a most extensive acquaintance with the slums of Paris, if his descriptions are at all truthful.

LIFE ON A RANCH. By Reginald Aldridge. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

A paper-bound, illustrated volume, containing notes of the life and business on cattle ranches in Colorado, Kansas, Indian Territory and Texas, made by a young Englishman who has been in the business of stock-raising in the localities named for several years. Thinking that a narrative of his experience would be of interest now, when so many young men are drawn in the same direction, he has jotted down all he can recall which seemed to him likely to interest or to convey useful information. It is a curiously interesting story. It tells only the ordinary, every-day doings in the cattle business of the great Western prairies, but it is as interesting as an ingeniously plotted novel.

THE MONK. By "Monk Lewis." Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers.

This is a cheap paper reprint of this famous novel, to meet the demand created by the curiosity of this generation to make acquaintance with a work so much talked of in its own day, and so frequently mentioned in literary biography. It is not a book to place in the hands of young girls, but is intensely interesting in its way.

THE ANDOVER REVIEW.

The September number of this religious and theological monthly is at hand, and bears out the claim that this publication is the best of its kind. Many articles in this number are of interest to the intelligent lay reader—notably "The Rationale of Russian Socialism," "Buddhism and Christianity," "Modern Glimpses of Assyrian Art," and "The New Psychology. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

THE LIVING AGE.

The numbers of *The Living Age* for 23d and 30th of August, contain "The Three Poems 'In Memoriam,'" "Italian University Life in the Middle Ages" "A Legend of Vanished Waters," "Untredden Italy—The Sila Forest," "Venice," "Three Days Among the Dutchmen," "Madame de Krudener," "William the Silent," "Sips of the Tongue and Pen," "Manx Smuggling," with the conclusion of "The Baby's Grandmother," instalments of "Mitchelhurst Place," "Peter Mackey's Three Sweethearts," "Beauty and the Beast," and "Tzigge," and poetry. Littell & Co., Boston.

PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.

The September number of this periodical is full of interesting matter in its peculiar field. It has a good portrait of Pinkerton, the famous detective, with a descriptive article; a continuation of the articles on "Organic Cerebration" and "Language," an excellent illustrated article on the "Cranial Affinities of Men and Apes," and a readable sketch of Blarney Castle and its famous stone.

THE ART INTERCHANGE.

This publication has steadily grown in favor from the time of its first publication until now and the reason for its success lies in the fact that it is thoroly practical and truly a help for those persons for whose benefit it claims to be designed. The literary part is well sustained and interesting; the designs are always novel and beautiful, while the answers to correspondents' questions contain a world of useful information. The current number falls in no respect behind its predecessors. It is published by W. Whitlock, 140 Nassau street, New York City, for $3 a year.

THE CATERER.

This household magazine, published by E. C. Whitton, 1013 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., for 50 cents a year, contains the following tempting table of contents: "Kitchen Economy," "A Plea for Pure Water;" "As We Journey Through Life," "Gastronomic Pickings;" "In the Tropics;" "Fishes in Season for Autumn;" "A Dear Rise in the Market;" "Our Paris Letter;" "A Bachelor's Bacchanal Lyric," etc. There are the usual editorial comments, answers to correspondents, and book reviews.

NOTES.

The Current, published in Chicago, is one of the freshest and most delightful of the papers that come to this office. Its appearance to the eye is attractive and the pleasant impression continues when the pages are looked over. The BLADE heartily congratulates the publishers of *The Current* for the good thing they are doing for the reading people of this country and it most cordially trusts its subscription list may increase rapidly so long as its present high excellence is maintained.

Among the comic papers none in this country has attained the excellence of *Puck*. Indeed it can with truth be said there is none other in the world with its sparkle and keen, cutting sarcasm. Of course the BLADE must regret seeing it take sides against the grand old Republican party, but all the same it must commend its originality and enterprise.

From Prang & Co., Boston, Mass., comes a small package of Christmas cards, the premise probably for the future, and there is nothing especially striking about them. They excel, however, in such work as this, and are getting ready doubtless for the holiday time.

TALK OF THE TODDLERS.

"Oh, ma!" exclaimed a little girl running breathlessly into the house from the garden, "you know my beans that I planted, don't you?" "Yes, dear." "Well, there's peas on 'em."

"Mamma, was your name before you married 'Tunkintelle?'" "Why, no, child! What put that in your head?" "Oh, nuffin much—only I heard pa tell my governess that he loved her better than Tunkintelle."

A little girl at Sunday school caused somewhat of a disturbance not long ago by telling her teacher that her dog was dead, and after a moment's hesitation adding: "But the angels was scared when he went walking up the path, 'cause he's cross to strangers."

A great big dog, a regular shin-chewer, was roaming about the yard muzzled when a little girl rushed into the house in terror. Her sister, younger but more valiant, coolly surveyed the situation and re-assured her by remarking:

"He can't bite; he's got on his bustle."

BAFFLED!

One of the Most Unaccountable and Dangerous of Recent Deeths Discovered and Exposed.

There is some mysterious trouble that is attacking nearly every one in the land with more or less violence. It seems to steal into the body like a thief in the night. Doctors cannot diagnose it. Scientists are puzzled by its symptoms. It is, indeed, a modern mystery. Like those severe and vague maladies that attack horses and prostrate nearly all the horses in the land, this subtle trouble seems to menace mankind. Many of its victims have pains about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back. They feel dull and sleepy; the mouth has a bad taste, especially in the morning. A strange sticky slime collects about the teeth. The appetite is poor. There is a feeling like a heavy load upon the stomach; sometimes a faint all-gone sensation is felt at the pit of the stomach, which food does not satisfy. The eyes grow sunken, the hands and feet feel clammy at one time, and turn intensely at others. After a while a cough sets in, at first dry, but after a few months it is attended with a grayish colored expectoration. The afflicted one feels tired all the while, and sleep does not seem to afford any rest. He becomes nervous, irritable and gloomy, and has evil forebodings. There is a giddiness, a peculiar whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly. The bowels become costive, and then, again, outflux intensely; the skin is dry and hot at times; the blood grows thick and stagnant; the whites of the eyes become tinged with yellow; the urine is scanty and high colored, depositing a sediment after standing. There is frequently a spitting up of the food, sometimes with a sour taste; this is often attended with palpitation of the heart. The vision becomes impaired with spots before the eyes; there is a feeling of prostration and great weakness. Most of tuese symptoms are in turn present. It is thought that nearly one-third of our population have this disorder in some of its varied forms, while medical men have almost wholly mistaken its nature. Some have treated it for one complaint, some for another, but nearly all have failed to reach the seat of the disorder. Indeed, many physicians are afflicted with it themselves. The experience of Dr. A. G. Richards, residing at No. 468 Tremont street, Boston, is thus described by himself:

"I had all those peculiar and painful symptoms which I have found afflicting so many of my patients, and which had so often baffled me. I knew all the commonly established remedies would be unavailing, for I had tried them often in the past. I therefore determined to strike out in a new path. To my intense satisfaction I found that I was improving. The dull, stupid feeling departed and I began to enjoy life once more. My appetite returned. My sleep was refreshing. The color of my face, which had been a sickly yellow, gradually assumed the pink tinge of health. In the course of three weeks I felt like a new man, and knew that it was wholly owing to the wonderful efficiency of Warner's Tippecanoe The Best, which was all the medicine I took."

Doctors and scientists often exhaust their skill and tax the patient dies. They try everything that has been used by, or is known to the profession, and often fail. Even if they save the life it is often after great and prolonged agony. When all this can be avoided by precaution and care, how insane a thing it is to endure such suffering! With a pure and palatable preparation within reach, to neglect its use is simply inexcusable.

OUR BONNIE LASSES.

Esquimaux girls don't like ice cream. They can, therefore, go out with their young men without finding it a cold day.

An exchange says: "Bucks County, Pa., has a young lady whose hair sweeps the floor." That's a shame. Somebody ought to introduce brooms out in Bucks County.

There is a girl in Turner, Me., who smokes, chews, shaves, swears and wears a man's hat. Her unconquerable propensity for ice cream is the only thing that bears her.

A Philadelphia girl fainted right in front of an ice cream saloon, and has gone clean back on her lover because he had her carried to a drug store across the street instead of into the saloon.

A young lady should remember that sense is golden, and not speak too often, or too long, or too glibly.—Etiquet writer. Good advice. The habit thus formed may continue after marriage.

Eli Perkins has blasted his reputation for veracity by saying that there are no pretty girls in England. It is barely possible that they all took to the woods when they heard that he was coming.

Girls of a marriageable age are sold for $16 in Yokohama. The Japanese young men must have lots of money to throw away in this manner. Let them come to America, where marriageable girls are given away.

A young lady recently went to a fancy dress ball as a champagne bottle, cork and all complete. A gentleman was so ungallant as to say that she might have omitted the cork, her own head would have done very well.

There was a young girl in Mattoon
Who put on her Hubbard at noon;
She jumped from the top
Of the house with a flop,
And the folks thought she was a balloon.

A Woman's Impression of Blaine.

Monday morning we went down to the pier to see Hon. James G. Blaine, with a party of gentlemen, leave. There were William Walter Phelps and Mr. E. M. McPherson, of Boston, who had been with Mr. Blaine on Sunday, and who was seen in the afternoon, strolling in the fields with Mr. Blaine and a few other gentlemen. On the pier was Dr. Phillips Brooks with other friends. Mr. McPherson had the kindness to present your correspondent to Mr. Blaine, and, like all others who meeet this grand statesman, I was charmed with his genuineness, his strong, simple courtesy, his unaffected kindness. "I should be glad to see you at my house," he remarked, and a kindly sincerity made the words treasured to me. A strong, grand, high-minded man; a man of clear views, of rare intellectual resources, of superb vigor, an altogether strong man—this is a woman's impression of James G. Blaine. And this quality of genuineness in character is one that cannot be too highly prized. It is a foundation on which to rely. If such a nature has its faults, they at least are faults free from any small and petty qualities. There are no hidden quicksands in a nature like this to ingulf one unawares. Whether it be that of friend or enemy, you know at least, where to find such a nature. It is open to the daylight, and there lurks no foe in ambush. A great character, like a great work of art, is seen in simple, strong outlines. For myself—such is my appreciation of this lofty sincerity—I could almost paraphrase anew "the greatest of these is charity," and say instead, "the greatest of these is genuineness."—*Bar Harbor Letter.*

How They Bore Their Losses.

There is a story of a Scotch Deacon whose earnest commendations of this minister induced a neighboring congregation to offer him their pulpit. When once installed, the vaunted preacher proved a sad disappointment. "How could you crack him up so much?" asked the aggrieved parishioners of the flattering Deacon. "O," was the reply; "you'll be ready enough to crack him up if you see a chance of getting rid of him."

We think it is Wraxall who tells an even worse story about resignation to the losses occasioned by death. At a wine party of young men at one of the colleges notes of apology were handed in from two of the proposed guests who were unable to attend, owing to the death of their father. A young gentleman, heir to a considerable property, who had been partaking freely of the hospitalities of the festive board, suddenly burst into tears. "Was this dear old gentleman a friend of yours?" asked the sympathetic host. "No, no; it is not that," sobbed the guest, "only—I was just thinking—everybody's father dies but mine!"

There are losses which people suffer unconsciously, like that sustained by the geologist who hired a Scotch gillie to carry his bag of specimens across the mountains. "It was a heavy load, and just nothing but stones," said Donald, relating his experiences to a friend, "and I was not fool enough to drag the pebbles a guid ten miles. I just emptied the bag before I started, and filled it at the cairn I last came to, and the gentleman was just as pleased." The unlucky geologist was doubtless puzzled by the contents of the bag when he came to examine it later. *London Globe.*

The Convention of the Second Grand Division Sons of Veterans met in Philadelphia. Eight States were represented—New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio and the District of Columbia. Total number present, about 160, drawn from all ranks and professions.

The Camp Fire.

CHRONOLOGY.

1861.

August 29, Lexington, Mo—Missouri Home Guards.

August 31, Munson's Hill, Va—Two companies 23d New York Volunteers.

September 1, Bennett's Mills, Mo—Missouri Home Guards.

September 1, Boone Court House, W Va—1st Kentucky Volunteers.

September 2, Dallas, Mo—11th Missouri Volunteers.

September 2, Worthington, Marion County, W Va—Organization not reported.

September 2, Dry Wood (also known as Fort Scott), Mo—5th and 6th Kansas Volunteers, one company 9th Cavalry, and 1st Kansas Battery.

September 2, Bebee's Mills, Va—13th Massachusetts Volunteers.

September 4, Shelbina, Mo—3d Iowa Volunteers.

1862.

August 29, Manchester, Tenn—Two companies of 18th Ohio and one company of the 9th Michigan Volunteers.

August 30, Bull Run, 2d (or Manassas), Va.—1st Corps, Maj Gen F Sigel, and 3d Corps, Maj-Gen J McDowell, Army of Virginia, Hooker's and Kearney's Divisions, 3d Corps. Porter's 5th Corps, and Reynolds' Division of the 1st Corps, Army of the Potoinac, and 9th Corps, Maj-Gen Reno.

August 30, Bolivar, Tenn—2d and 11th Illinois Cavalry, 9th Indiana Artillery, and 20th and 26th Ohio Volunteers.

August 30, McMinville (or Little Pond), Tenn—26th Ohio, 17th and 58th Indiana Volunteers, and 8th Indiana Battery.

August 31, Richmond, Ky—6th and 7th Kentucky Cavalry, 95th Ohio, 18th Kentucky, 12th, 16th, 55th, 60th, 80th and 71st Indiana Volunteers, and Batteries D and G, Michigan Artillery.

August 31, Weston, W Va—Two companies 6th West Virginia Volunteers.

August 31, Medon (or Toon's Station, Miss. C. R. R.), Tenn—47th Illinois and 7th Missouri Volunteers.

August 31, Stevenson, Ala—Organizations not recorded.

August 31

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and equations.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are invited to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that advice will keep all correspondence of a business nature and editorial department of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

M. W. F., Laurel, W. Va.: Apply to the nearest G. A. R. Post.

T. H. W., Pisa, Ill.:
Was Flavius Josephus born before the birth of Jesus Christ?
He was born A. D. 37 or 38.

A. J., Onward, Ind.:
1. What is Gen. Grant's pension? 2. What is the President's salary? 3. Were any States thrown out in 1876 when voting for President?
1. He is not a pensioner. 2. Fifty thousand. 3. No.

J. M. D., Salvisa, Ky.:
What paper in New York has the largest circulation?
Four or five claim the honor, but it is thought the Sun has the largest regular list of subscribers.

L. C. B., Salem, N. C.:
Who was the author whose nom de plume was Kansas Thorpe?
Kansas Thorpe is the right name—author of "Four Oaks," the only publication, so far as we know, by that author.

H. H., Madison, Ky.:
Does Herndon's biography treat on his free-love proclivities and family of children? If so, I think the work would sell well here.
For some reason Cleveland's biographer neglected this part of the statesman's record.

P. H., Shelville, Ind.:
2. Who is writing the North of England letters? 2. How old is Nasby? How old is Bob Ingersoll? 4. Is Illaine a Freemason? 5. Which, if any, of the Presidents were not Freemasons? 6. Is it true that Cleveland is the father of one or more illegitimate children? 7. Does the Irish World support Bunner? 8. Does the editor of the BLADE practice what he teaches in regard to temperance?
1. Robinson Locke. 2. Nearly 51. 3. Between 45 and 50. 4. Think he is. 5. John Adams was not. 6. It is so charged. 7. Yes. 8. Yes. (Come again.)

L. M., Mefferey, Ky.:
1. How many of the States of the Solid South are working convicts on public works as is contemplated in Texas bonds? 2. How many of the States outside the 11 seceding States are working convicts as above stated? 3. Are trains carrying delegates to the Democratic National Convention being hauled over the flimsy trucks on the coaches. Tell they carry those or similar flags into Chicago?
1. Kentucky, Arkansas, Georgia, Tennessee, Mississippi, and perhaps others. 2. None. 3. The flags were probably dropped before reaching Chicago.

L. L., Osceola, Iowa:
1. Is there any sewing silk mills in Ohio or in York State, besides those in Fort Plain? 2. Is there any tariff on raw silk which is brought from China or Japan to be made into dress or sewing silk? 3. Will mulberry trees grow out doors the Winter in New York State? 4. When an author has a work ready for publication, does he send it to a publisher or write and see if it would be acceptable, if he cannot interview the publisher personally? 5. What part of the profits from a publication does the author receive? 6. I have worked three months in a printing office at typesetting. Would it be difficult for me to get a situation on a newspaper as reporter, if I did not expect very liberal remuneration? 7. Are there not more women employed in printing offices in the Eastern and Middle States than in the West?
1. Ohio has six establishments and New York 15. 2. Yes. 3. Yes. 4. It would be necessary to have an understanding with the publisher before sending the manuscript. 5. That is a matter to be settled between author and publisher. Authors without established reputations usually have to pay for the printing of the book and take their chances for selling it. 6. Yes; the country is full of that class of printers. 7. Yes.

J. T., Spanish Fork, Utah:
1. Who has given a full account of the language known as the Aramaic language. 2. When, where, and by whom was gunpowder invented? 3. When, where, and by whom were guns invented?
1. The North Semitic or Aramaic is the language of the whole district between the Mediterranean and the Tigris, south of the Taurus, north of the Phœnicia, the Israelitish territory, and Arabia. The first distinct trace of a difference between Hebrew and Aramaic is found in Gen. xxi:47. The Aramaic in general is poorer than the Hebrew in grammatical forms, vowels, etc., besides having a peculiar tendency to blunting its consonants. All the Aramaic literature which we now possess is derived from the Jews, and of a very late date. The Babylonian exiles, both those who returned to Palestine and those who stayed in the land of captivity, made Aramaic their habitual language. It was the common tongue of Pales ine at the time of Christ, the Hebrew then being chiefly the language of the temple and the synagogue. 2. It is said the Chinese invented gunpowder centuries before Micha l Schwartz, of Germany, made known its use, in 1320. Roger Bacon mentioned it in 1216. 3. By Schwartz, about 1320.

A. M., Burning Springs, W. Va.:
1. Please state the meaning of civil service reform. 2. What political party elected John Q. Adams? 3. How many and what are the great water sheds of the United States. 4. Give the native States of all the Presidents and States they lived in at the time when elected.
1. As generally understood, to make merit the test of appointment, and not to disturb a faithful official for political reasons. 2. He was elected by the House of Representatives, by a coalition of all members opposed to Jackson, who was the choice of the people, having received the greatest number of votes, but not a majority of the Electoral College. 3. The following is the usual division made of the great river systems: The St Lawrence Basin, including the country drained by rivers flowing into the St. Lawrence, or into the chain of great lakes of which that river is the outlet; the Atlantic slope, drained by rivers flowing into the Atlantic Ocean, or into the Gulf of Mexico east of the Mississippi; the Mississippi Valley drained by the Mississippi and its tributaries; the Texas Slope, drained by rivers flowing into the Gulf of Mexico west of the Mississippi; the Pacific Slope, the rivers of which flow into the Pacific Ocean; the great Inland Basin, in which the rivers are lost in the sand or by evaporation, or flow into some lake which has no outlet; the basin of the Red River of the North. The boundary which separates one basin or slope from another is called the water-shed, because the waters on different sides of that line go in different directions. A mythical account has been published by a house so accurately placed upon the line between the Mississippi Valley and the Atlantic Slope that the water from one side of the roof ran off to the Atlantic, while that from the other side made its way to the Mississippi. 4. The table shows places of nativity, etc.:

NAME.	Native State	Born.	Residence.
Geo. Washington	Va.	1732	Va.
John Adams	Mass.	1735	Mass.
Thomas Jefferson	Va.	1743	Va.
James Madison	Va.	1751	Va.
James Monroe	Va.	1758	Va.
John Q. Adams	Mass.	1767	Mass.
Andrew Jackson	S. C.	1767	Tenn.
Martin Van Buren	N. Y.	1782	N. Y.
W. H. Harrison	Va.	1773	Ohio.
John Tyler	Va.	1790	Va.
James K. Polk	N. C.	1795	Tenn.
Zachary Taylor	Va.	1784	La.
Millard Fillmore	N. Y.	1800	N. Y.
Franklin Pierce	N. H.	1804	N. H.
James Buchanan	Pa.	1791	Pa.
Abraham Lincoln	Ky.	1809	Ill.
Andrew Johnson	N. C.	1808	Tenn.
Ulysses S. Grant	Ohio	1822	Ill.
R. B. Hayes	Ohio	1822	Ohio.
James A. Garfield	Ohio	1831	Ohio.
Chester A. Arthur	Vt.	1830	N. Y.

H. L. R., Wooster, O.:
Why was the 4th of March the day chosen for the inauguration of President?
That was the date fixed for the inauguration of Washington, and the law has never been changed.

J. W. V., Princeton, Ind.:
How many of the Presidents of the United States had red hair?
Sorry to say we have no authentic information on the subject, and never heard of a red-headed President.

P. M. L., Belton, Mo.:
Kindly inform us whom the Irish World has supported for President during the last four Presidential elections?
The Irish World has always supported the Democratic nominee until now. Cleveland is a heavier load than it can bear.

D. W. S., Phelps City, Mo.:
1. What were the expenses of the Government for the year 1875? 2. Please tell us if a Democratic officer was killed at the election in Indiana four years ago?
1. Civil and miscellaneous, $71,070,702.98; war, $41,120,645.98; navy, $21,495,626.27; Indians, $8,854,676.82; pensions, $29,476,216.02; interest on public debt, $103,093,544.57. 2. Think there was an election row, in which some County official was killed.

J. A. C., Frankfort, Ill.:
Was Capt. Bragg, of Mexican war renown, Gen. Bragg, of the Confederate Army, who was watched, against Gen. Buel in Kentucky, and the Gen. Bragg of the late Democratic Convention one and the same man?
The Rebel General, Braxton Bragg, died in 1876. He served in the Mexican war. The Wisconsin warrior fought on the Union side. His name is Edward S., and he "loves Cleveland for the enemies he has made."

C. E. P., Middletown:
1. Please give qualifications necessary to be a commissioner to a foreign country. 2. How are they appointed, and what influence is necessary to get an appointment of this kind?
1. A representative of the United States abroad should have a good education, be familiar with international law, and a man of good judgment, prompt and energetic. 2. Appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate. Political influence usually determines an appointment of this kind; but sometimes personal friendship prevails.

Jayhawker, Lonisburg, Kan.:
1. Please publish the stamp flirtation. 2. What are the inhabitants of Prince Edward's Island called?
1. It has been stamped out. 2. Do not know that they have any particular name. The natives of the Province are chiefly descendants of the French Acadians who remained after the cession of the island to Great Britain; of settlers from the highlands of Scotland, introduced subsequently to 1759 by the proprietors of townships, and of American loyalists to whom lands were granted at the close of the revolutionary war.

D. D. T., (no Postoffice):
1. Why do they always hang people on Friday? 2. Where can I get a book that treats on physiognomy? 3. Where can I get a book that treats on enthology? 4. Is the piece about to be published a truth or fiction? 5. Give a biographical sketch of the Siamese twins.
1. As a matter of fact, they do not always hang people on Friday. 2-3. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O. 4 Louis Casabianca commanded the French fleet which took Bonaparte and his army to Egypt. When this fleet was attacked by the English in the Bay of Abukir, Casabianca fought bravely to the last, and was killed with his son, then 10 years old, by the explosion of the ship. Casabianca, his ship disabled and on the point of sinking, urged his officers to quit the vessel and take charge of his son, but the boy refused to quit his father's side. While this tender dispute was proceeding, a shot from one of Nelson's ships reached the magazine of the L'Orient, and all on board perished. 5. Answered several times.

L. A. B., Dodge City, Kan.:
Give the most concise form of a will in which the description of property can be added, that will answer the law.
No precise form of words is essential to the validity of a will; but great care should be exercised that the wishes of the testator are clearly expressed in proper terms. A bequest to a wife in lieu of her dower must be clearly stated, or she will be entitled to both. Such bequests, however, will not deprive her of her dowry (which no testator can accomplish); but she has her choice between the two. In order to pass real estate, the devise must be in accordance with the law of the land where such real estate is situate; in the case of personal property, the law which obtains at the place of the testator's residence controls. The number of witnesses required to a will varies in the different States, but is usually two. A sale, or an agreement to sell property devised in a will, is a legal revocation of such will. Children born after the execution of a will, and not provided for by settlement, are entitled, at the death of the testator, to such share of the property as they would have had if no will had been made. The term heirs, or other words of inheritance, may be used in a will, but they are not called for by law. General form of a will disposing of both real and personal estate: I, ——, ——, of ——, in the County of ——, and State of ——, being in good health [or ill health, as the case may be], and [or but] of sound mind and memory, do make and publish this my last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills by me at any time heretofore made. And as to my worldly estate, and all the property, real, personal or mixed, of which I shall die seized and possessed, or to which I shall be entitled at the time of my decease, I devise, bequeath and dispose thereof in the manner following, to-wit. [Insert names, description of property, conditions, etc.] And lastly, I do nominate and appoint —— and —— to be the executors of this my last will and testament. In testimony whereof, etc., etc.

G. W. B., Woodward, Iowa:
1. What has been the total reduction on steel rails and other iron and steel products since 1865? 2. Was John A. Logan in Congress prior to the year of the rebellion?
1. The following shows the new and old rates on the articles named:

Articles.	New rates.	Former rates.
Iron in pigs, iron kentledge, spiegeleisen, wrought & cast scrap-iron & scrap steel		$7 in pig $6 & $ per pr'n scrap steel, 30 p. c.
Iron r'way bars, over 25 lb. to yd	5-10c lb.	70c. 100 lb.
Steel r'way bars & r'way bars made in part of steel, over 25 lb	7-10c. lb.	70c. 100 lb.
Bar-iron, rolled or hammered, not less than 1 inch wide nor less than ⅝ in thick	$17 ⅌ ton	1¼c., 1c. lb
Round iron not less than ¾ inch in diameter, and square iron not less than ¾ inch square	8-10c. lb.	1c. lb.
Flats less than 1 inch wide or less than ⅝ inch thick; round iron less than ¾ inch and not less than 7-16 inch in diam., and square iron less than ¾ of an inch square	1 1-10cb	1¼c. lb.
All iron and steel not specified, weighing not over 25 lbs to the yard	35 p. c.	35 p. c.
Iron or steel tee rails, weighing not over 25 lbs to the yard	9-10c lb	70c. 100 lb. iron 1¼c lb. steel.
Iron or steel flat rails, punched	8-10c. lb.	1¼c. lb.
Round iron, in coils or rds. less than 7-16 inch in diam., and bars or shapes of rolled iron not specially provided	1 2-10cb	3c. lb., 15 p c., 1¼c. lb.
Boiler or plate iron, shear- or unsheared, sheet-iron shaped or rolled in grooves	1¼c. lb	1¼c. lb. $35 p. ton.
Sheet-iron, com. or black, thinner than 1⅛ in. and not thinner than No. 20 wire gage	1 1-16c. lb	1¼c. lb.
Thinner than No. 20 wire gage and not thinner than No. 25 wire gage	1 2-10c. lb	1¼c. lb.
Thinner than No. 25 wire gage and not thinner than No. 29	1 5-10c. lb	1¼c. lb.
Cast-iron pipe of every description	1c. lb.	1¼c. lb.
Cast-iron vessel, &c., not specially provided	1¼c lb.	1 30 p. c.
Cut nails of iron or steel	1¼c. lb.	1¼c. lb. 50c lb.
Horse-shoe nails, &c., wrought-iron or steel	4c. lb.	2¼c. lb. steel, 45 p.c.
Boiler tubes, wrought-iron or steel	3c. lb.	iron, 3½c. lb steel, 45 p.c.
Other wrou't-iron or steel tubes	2¼c. lb.	iron, 3½c. lb steel, 45 p.c.
Chains, iron or steel, not less than ¾ in. in diam	1¼c. lb.	2¼c. lb.
Less than ¾ and not less than ⅜ inch	2c. lb.	2½c. lb.
Hand, back & other saws	40 p. c.	75c doz 30pc
Files, rasps, floats 4 inch. long and under	35c. p.doz	$1 doz. 30pc
Over 4 in. and under 9 in	75c. p.doz	30 p. c.
Nine in. and under 14 in	$1.50 doz	6c. lb.
Fourteen in. and over	$2.50 doz	30 p. c.
Steel and cogged ingots, blooms, slabs, not specially prov'd, valued at 4c. ⅌ lb. or less	45 p. c.	45 p. c.
Iron or steel ingots, &c., for same	2c. lb.	iron, 35 p.c. steel, 45 p.c.
Iron or steel wire rods, not lighter than No. 5 wire gage, valued at 3½c. or less ⅌ lb	6-10c. lb.	30 p. c.
Iron or steel, flat with longitudinal ribs for fencing	6-10c. lb.	.....
In rolled plates, sheets, rods, &c., not specially provided	35 p. c.	45 p. c.

2. Yes, and went from Washington to Bull Run and fought in the ranks as a private in a Michigan regiment. Your other questions have been answered repeatedly.

S. J. K., Port Crane, N. Y.:
1. Please give the first and last ballot of the Republican Conventions of 1872 and 1876. 2. Is W. T. Sherman a Catholic? 3. Where does he live?
1. Grant was renominated by acclamation in 1872. First ballot in 1876: Hayes, 61; Blaine, 285; Morton, 125; Bristow, 113; Conkling, 99; Hartranft, 58; Jewell, 11; Wheeler, 3. Seventh and last ballot: Hayes, 384; Blaine, 351; Bristow, 21. 2. No. 3. St. Louis.

S. B., Antelope, Col.:
1. Why are corner stones for public buildings laid with Masonic ceremonies. 2. Has Lake Michigan any outlet for foreign vessels to land at Chicago? If not, how is wheat shipped from there?
1. In olden times Masons were practical architects and builders, and the custom of having the order officiate in laying corner stones has been handed down from generation to generation. 2. Lake Huron receives the waters discharged from Lake Superior by St. Mary's River or Strait, and also those of Lake Michigan through the Strait of Mackinaw.

W. K., Wood River, Neb.:
Will you please give a short history of the Netherlands?
The term Netherlands was applied within the last century to all the low States or Provinces lying in the northeast of France, or the seven Protestant Provinces constituting the Republic of Holland, and the ten Catholic States known alternately as the Spanish and Austrian Netherlands. From the declension of the Roman power up to the 12th or 13th centuries the different States of these 17 Provinces were governed by their own Counts and Earls; after that they passed under the sway of the Dukes of Burgundy. Upon the death of Charles the Bold, a portion of his kingdom was seized by Louis XI. of France; the great bulk of the principality, however, went with his daughter in marriage to Maximilian of Austria, who united the 17 Provinces into one State. From Austria they passed by inheritance to Charles V., who left this part of his empire, with Spain, to his son, Philip II., whose tyranny led to the memorable insurrection of the Protestants, and finally the Catholic States, the two forming a confederacy for mutual support and assistance. The opposition of religious interests soon dissolved this compact, and the seven northern, or Protestant States, standing alone, at length effected their independence, and established a powerful Republic, which was one of the most dreaded rivals that England ever had; but after the French revolution, and the rise of the empire, the country was overrun, erected into a kingdom, and a brother of Napoleon, Louis Bonaparte, placed upon the throne. William V. fled to England, and did not return till November, 1813, when the fate of the Republic, released from French supremacy, was under discussion at the Congress of Vienna. After various diplomatic negotiations, the Belgian Provinces, subject before the French revolution to the House of Austria, were ordered by the Congress to be annexed to the territory of the Republic, and the whole to be erected into a kingdom, with the son of the late Stadtholder, William V., as hereditary sovereign. In consequence the latter was proclaimed King of the Netherlands at the Hague, March 16, 1815, and recognized as sovereign by all the powers of Europe. The established union between the northern and southern Provinces of the Netherlands was dissolved by the Belgian revolution of 1830, and their political relations were not readjusted until the signing of the treaty of London, in 1839, which constituted Belgium as an independent kingdom. The present Constitution of the Netherlands received the royal sanction October 14, 1848. It vests the whole legislative authority in a Parliament composed of two Chambers, called the States General. The Upper House consists of 39 members, elected by the Provincial States from the most highly assessed inhabitants of the 11 Provinces. The Second Chamber, elected by ballot, at the rate of one Deputy to every 45,000 souls, numbers 86 members. All citizens are voters who are 25 years of age, natives of the Netherlands, not deprived of civil rights, and pay assessed taxes to an amount ranging from 20 guilders for the poorer districts, to 112 guilders for the richest and most populous electoral district, Amsterdam. The total number of electors is about 127,000, or one voter in about 33 persons. Every two years one-half of the members of the Second Chamber, and every three years one-third of the members of the Upper House retire by rotation. The King has full veto power, but it is rarely exercised. Entire liberty of conscience and social equality is granted to the members of all religious confessions. The royal family, and a majority of the inhabitants, belong to the Reformed Church. In the last census the number of Protestants is given at 2,469,814; of Roman Catholics, 1,439,137; Old Catholics, 6,251; of divers other Christian denominations, or of unknown creed, 15,798; and of Jews, 81,693. The national revenue is derived mainly from excise duties, chief among them those on spirits. The revenues for 1883 were £9,263,524, and the expenditures £11,650,665. The funded debt is £84,916,045, and the annual interest £2,738,214. The colonial possessions of the Netherlands embrace an area of 682,792 square miles, and the population about 27,000,000, or more than six times as large as that of the mother country.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing 30c. dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.

Letter containing $1, from Jefferson, O., no signature.

If Father A. Gordon, of Bridgeport, will give her full address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing 20c., no date, signed C. L. Rowland.

Letter containing $1, to pay for seven copies, dated at Deer Creek, no State.

Letter containing 60c, dated at Elmwood, no State, signed Isaac D. Taylor.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Lowell, no State, signed W. Van Worcester.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Pinckney, no State, signed N. B. Mann.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Mineral City, Ind., no name signed.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed D. P. Van Horn, per I. Black, P. M.

Letter containing 2c, no date or name.

Letter containing 50c, no date, signed J. K. Lovely.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed Wm. Crothers.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Fulton, no State, signed Frank W. Dana.

Letter containing 35c, dated at Smithville, Va., no name signed.

Letter containing $1.50, dated at Union, no State, signed by J. M. Haynes.

Letter containing $1.60, no date, signed C. B. Streitberger.

Letter containing 25c, no date, paper to go to Edwin Ricker.

Letter containing $2, no date, signed W. H. Burnaugh.

Letter containing 30c, no date, signed D. M. Redman, paper to go to John Black.

Letter containing $1, dated at Coalton, no State, signed S. G. Wilson, Asst P. M.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Caseville, no State, signed F. Crawford.

If E. B. Hamaker, P. M., of Chesterville will give his full address the matter will be looked into.

Letter containing 20c, no date, signed F. F. Blair.

Letter containing $1, dated at West Liberty, no State, signed J. G. Baker.

Letter containing 50c, no date, signed Egbert Walker.

Letter containing $1, dated at Greenwich, no State, paper for Ed. Sutton, signed I. Reeve.

A list of 15 names, no date, no order.

Letter containing 75c, no date, paper for R. A. Moore, signed Wm. Sharkey, P. M.

Letter containing $2.40, dated at Charlotte, no state, signed Jerry A. Ury.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Milan, no State, papers for L. Morse, signed D. B. York, P. M.

Letter containing 20c, dated at Warren, no State, paper for J. W. Alexander, signed O. C. Allen.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME AND ADDRESS IN FULL.

ACT OF CONGRESS

Of June 81 provides for payment of Officers from date of Commission, instead of from date of muster. Act of July 30 grants three months' extra pay to heirs of certain officers. Act of July 5th provides for honorable discharge of all soldiers who, having served six months, left command after May 1, 1865. Arrears of pay and bounty to soldiers or heirs under this Act. Pensions for soldiers' widows or dependent relatives. Thousands entitled to increase pension. Send 4 cents in stamps for new laws. H. B. BIGELOW, Attorney, 712 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C.

Lady Lobbyists.

The lady lobbyists have played important parts in the social life of Washington, especially since the Buchanan administration. Some of them have been the widows of officers of the army or the navy; others have been the daughters of Congressmen, and others have drifted here from home localities where they had found themselves the subjects of scandalous comments. A few of them have been very beautiful, some had scorched their wings on ill-lighted torches, and they have generally been very clever. It has been their business to so ingratiate themselves with Senators and Representatives as to control their votes on matters which they have been paid to advocate or oppose. Failing in this, they have sometimes managed to secure the absence of opponents of the bills which they have been retained to advocate, by ingenious schemes. They looked at every question before Congress from a business standpoint, and their smiles were for those whose votes were doubtful.

To them the highest compliments and most honeyed phrases were thrown away, for they know their vanity. They "meant business." The parlors of some of these dames have been exquisitely furnished, with works of art and bric a-brac donated by diplomats. Every evening they received, and in the Winter their blazing wood fires were surrounded by a distinguished circle. Some would treat favored guests to a game of euchre, and as midnight approached there was always an adjournment to the dining-room, where a choice supper was served. A cold duck, a venison pie, broiled oysters, or some new exquisitely cooked dish with salads and cheese, generally constituted the repast, with iced champagne or Burgundy at blood heat. Who could blame the Congressman for leaving the bad cooking of his hotel or boarding-house, with an absence of all home comforts, to walk into the parlor web which the adroit parlor lobbyist has cunningly woven for him?—*Ben: Perley Poore.*

"Rough on Itch."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

Marrying a Portion of Woe.

Looking at one of these bright, happy girls, chatting and romping amid half a dozen sad-eyed young wives and mothers on the beach or at the landing, where some one is always waiting and watching for a sail in the offing, one cannot prevent his imagination from seeking a most melancholy channel. There is the girl now. It will not be long before she will be a wife. Imagine her two years married, sitting alone in her little home, her baby in the cradle and the north wind blowing without. She knows too well that at that moment the one for whose return she is longing and praying may be struggling in the breakers, while the Highland light, which she can see, is shining pitilessly on his agony, for she has only to climb a spur of land that rises beyond her house, to see the skeleton of a ship which foundered only a few months ago, and all her crew were lost in sight of home. The gravestones in the little churchyard recall to her every Sunday how, in one night by the wreck of fishing craft homeward bound, over 70 women in her own village were widowed, or those already widowed left childless, and nearly every home made desolate. It is to a future attended with painful suggestions such as these and with unceasing suspense and ever-present agony of mind, that these bright, fair young girls sacrifice all their youth and beauty and buoyancy of spirits, and pass voluntarily within the pale of a blighted womanhood.—*Cape Cod Letter.*

Queen Victoria's Possessions.

I announced last week that the Queen is about to make a new will. Her Majesty possesses an immense fortune. The estate of Osborne is at least five times as valuable as it was when it was purchased by the Queen and Prince Albert about 40 years ago. The Balmoral property of Her Majesty now extends over 30,000 acres. Claremont was granted to the Queen for life in 1866, with reversion to the country, and Her Majesty purchased the property outright three years ago for £78,000. Probably its market value is not much under £150,000. The Queen also possesses some property at Coburg, and the Princess Hohenlohe left her the Villa Hohenlohe at Baden, one of the best residences in the place. With regard to personal property, Mr. Nield left the Queen over £500,000, and the property left by the Prince Consort is believed to have amounted to nearly £600,000; but the provisions of his will have been kept a sacred secret, and the document has never been "proved." The Queen must also have saved a vast sum out of her income, which has always been well managed. Since the death of the Prince Consort the general administration of the Queen's private anairs has been confided to Lord Sydney, who is a consummate man of business.—*London Truth.*

Night Sweats.

Headache, fever, chills, malaria, dyspepsia, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

Get to the Bottom of Things.

As the boy begins so will the man end. The lad who speaks with affectation, and minces foreign tongues that he does not understand at school, will be a weak chromo in character all his life; the boy who cheats his teacher into thinking him devout at chapel, will be the man who will make religion a trade, and bring Christianity into contempt; and the boy who wins the highest average by stealing his examination papers will figure some day as a tricky politician. The lad who, whether rich or poor, dull or clever, looks you straight in the eyes and keeps his answers inside of truth, already counts friends who will last his life, and holds a capital which will make him a surer interest than money.

Then go to the bottom of things. You see how it is already as to that. It was the student who was grounded in the grammar who took the Latin prize; it was that slow, steady drudge who practiced firing every day last Winter that bagged the most game in the mountains; it is the clerk who studies the specialty of the house in off-hours who is promoted. Your brilliant, happy-go-lucky, hit-or-miss fellow usually turns out the dead-weight of the family by 45. Don't take anything for granted; get to the bottom of things. Neither be a sham yourself nor be fooled by shams.

Marriage in Siberia.

Among the exiles in Eastern Siberia the following custom prevails: If a man wishes to get married he applies to the Governor, who forthwith selects one of the female prisoners, with whom the candidate for holy matrimony is expected to "keep company" for two or three days. If at the conclusion of this term the male party declares to the Governor that the lady selected is not to his mind, he receives 25 blows with a stick, and another bride is chosen for him—and so on. The same course is adopted with the female prisoners who are in search of husbands. These matches are termed "official marriages," or "the Governor's marriages," and are not followed by any religious ceremony.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity. Don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer.

The Ocean's Greatest Depth.

On October 30, 1852, Capt. Denham, of the British Royal Navy, sounded in latitude 36 degrees 49 minutes south, longitude 37 degrees 6 minutes west (about 1,150 miles due east of Cape San Antonio, S. A., the nearest land being the coast of Rio Grande, 900 miles N. W. by W.) and touched bottom at 7,706 fathoms. An iron ball weighing 300 pounds was used as a sinker, and the line was 9 hours and 24 minutes running out. The ball sank as rapidly the last mile as the first (allowing for friction and buoyancy of the line), showing there was no resistance from increasing density. This is the greatest depth yet measured, being a trifle more than 8¼ miles.

At Shabuta, Miss., the boys take the girls out riding in buggies drawn by oxen. They find that more kissing can be obtained to the linear mile in an ox-team than after a fast horse.

Girls on Excursions.

At this season of the year thousands of people of the great cities who cannot afford to make an extended trip to the country, mountains or seashore, avail themselves of the privilege of enjoying a brief respite from labor and the heat and dust of the busy town, by spending a day now and then at some grove, seaside resort or other popular place whither crowded steamboats carry them for a nominal price.

The festivities enjoyed at these places are of a varied nature, and the young men and women who participate in them are generally of lively fun-loving dispositions. If a young girl is always so fortunate as to be in the company of true gentlemen, she is safe; but if, as in a great many instances it has occurred, she falls in with a gang of toughs and hoodlums, then her position is indeed precarious.

Many a girl can date her first step on the downward path from the time that she allowed herself to be beguiled by strangers at a picnic into the dancing pavilion or the restaurant.

Parents are in a great degree responsible for the safety of their daughters, and they should not allow them to attend these crowded gatherings unless they are accompanied by gentleman escorts of known honor and integrity. A little forethought and prudence often saves a great deal of misery in this world.—*Boston Journal.*

The True Friend.

Did it ever occur to you, reader, to reflect on the depths of deceit which lie still and dark even in the most honest minds? Society reposes on a thin crust of convention, underneath which lie fathomless possibilities of crime and consequently suspicions of crime. Friendship, however close and dear, is not free from its reserved, unspoken beliefs, more or less suppressed opinions. The man whom you would indignantly defend against any accusation brought by another, so confident are you in his unshakable integrity, you may yourself momentarily suspect of crimes far exceeding those which you repudiate. Indeed, I have known sagacious men to hold that perfect frankness in expressing the thoughts is a sure sign of imperfect friendship; something is always suppressed, and it is not he who loves you that "tells you candidly what he thinks" of your person, your pretensions, your children or your poems. Perfect candor is dictated by envy or some other unfriendly feeling, making friendship a stalking horse, under cover of which it shoots the arrows which will rankle. Friendship is candid only when the candor is urgent—meant to avert impending danger or to rectify an error. The candor which is an impertinence never springs from friendship. Love is sympathetic.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Tiny Blossoms of Buckwheat.

"Yes, buckwheat blossoms," said a florist to a reporter. "It does not sound very poetical, to be sure, but the flower is one of the prettiest you would find in a long time, and it is almost as fragrant as mignonette. See, here is a cluster," and he took up a bunch of white flowers growing somewhat like heliotrope and about the same shape. The stems were a delicate red and the blossoms white, with red centers. The fragrance was delicate and like honey.

"Buckwheat is just in fine blossom all over our State about now," continued the florist, "and at all the watering places you will see quantities of it in bouquets and other pieces. It was first introduced at Newport, where it was hailed with joy, but most people didn't know what it was, and the florists gave it a fanciful name. It makes up beautifully with heliotrope or mignonette, and especially with pink roses, and it does not fall to pieces like spirea. It looks pretty by itself, too. I am just going to send this huge bouquet of it to a noted belle now at Saratoga for a hop. I shall tie it with pale pink ribbon and put ferns about the edge."—*New York Journal.*

New and Old World Manners.

I believe there are few men who know "the people" of the two countries much better than I do, and I am absolutely of the opinion that the aristocracy of England are not so far elevated as regards culture, above our humble Americans, as the latter are superior to the humbler English. A curious proof that this is tacitly admitted by all Britons is shown in the fact that there is absolutely no book whatever written by an Englishman on the United States in which the author does not speak of our people at large, be they small farmers or small shop people, by comparing them with his own class. "An American," no matter who he may be, means in all English journals or books whatever, somebody socially very far above nine Englishmen out of 10. This being true, the bitterest abuse of our social errors or shortcomings is really complimentary, for it implies an equality of all Americans with the elite of Great Britain.—*Charles G. Leland.*

Bishop Turner.

Bishop H. M. Turner, of the M. E. Church, South, is said to the first colored man who ever received the degrees of D. D. and LL. D. He educated himself at night among the cotton fields of South Carolina, and was the first colored Chaplain in the United States Army commissioned by Pres. Lincoln.

"See What Cuticura Does for Me."

INFANTILE and Birth Humors, Milk Crust, Scalled Head, Eczemas, and every form of Itching, Scaly, Pimply, Scrofulous and Inherited Diseases of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, with loss of Hair, cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES. ABSOLUTELY PURE AND SAFE. Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, 50 cents; Cuticura Soap, an Exquisite Skin Beautifier and only Medicinal Baby Soap, 25 cts. And Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, $1, are sold by druggists. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

The reputation of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a preventive of epidemics, a stimulant, a tonic, an invigorant, a general restorative and a specific for fever and ague, indigestion, bilious affections, rheumatism, nervous debility, constitutional weakness, is established upon the sound basis of more than twenty years' experience, and can no more be shaken by the claptrap nostrums of unscientific pretenders, than the everlasting hillsby the winds that rustle through their defiles. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

AYER'S Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure all cases of malarial disease, such as Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, and Liver Complaint. In case of failure, after due trial, dealers are authorized, by our circular of July 1st, 1882, to refund the money.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

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PATENTS. F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C. Send for Circular.

An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of Bronchial and Pulmonary Affections is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a cold or cough will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doub

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, Sept. 4, 1884.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single copy, one year, $1,00, six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, on year, $10—our cost terms to agents for club of any size, EVERY ELEVENTH COPY FREE, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

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NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN A. LOGAN, of Illinois.

Circulation Last Week, 170,000.

BEATING ALL RECORDS.

The circulation of the BLADE has reached an enormous total. Look at the figures above—170,000 copies last week, to actual subscribers! Of this present issue we shall print 180,000, every one of which will be needed for subscribers already upon our books. We are certain of reaching the unprecedented figure of 200,000 actual subscribers within a month—a circulation unequalled by any paper in the country, daily or weekly. This issue of the BLADE will certainly be read by three-quarters of a million of people.

WE WANT FIVE MORE.

We want just five more subscribers from each Postoffice now receiving the BLADE. Any person can raise a club of five in as many minutes. We will send five copies three months—*not for the campaign*, but *three months*, for *one dollar*. Never was so large a paper offered for so low a price. *Roll in the clubs of five quickly, as the twenty cent offer will soon be withdrawn.*

To Republican Workers.

The Cheapest Offer Ever Made by any Newspaper

AT ANY TIME!

The Blade Three Months for

20 Cents.

NOTICE.—Three Months Carries the Subscriber Beyond Date of Election.

We have determined to come as near giving away the BLADE from this time till after the Presidential election as possible, this being our contribution to the success of Republican principles and the election of BLAINE and LOGAN.

From this date our terms for the BLADE will be as follows:

THREE MONTHS *in clubs of not less than Five* . . . . . 20 cents each.
Single Subscribers . . . 25 cents each.

This is much less than the cost of paper and printing, but we are willing to do it.

☞ We are willing to do it because the election of BLAINE and LOGAN is a necessity.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have the Government put into the hands of the worst element of our population.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have in the Presidential chair the tool of the railroad monopolies of the country.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have its business interests disturbed and its finances deranged.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the Government turned over to a horde of merciless cormorants who want control only for purposes of plunder.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the control of the country put into the hands of those who so lately attempted its destruction.

☞ We do it because we most ardently desire the success of the Republican party, under whose control the country has enjoyed a prosperity unequaled in the history of the world.

REMEMBER!

At this rate we cannot afford commissions, nor can we afford single subscriptions. Please observe the terms:—In clubs of five or more, 20 cents each. Single subscriptions 25 cents.

☞ While the BLADE will be red-hot in its Republicanism, and furnish everything in the way of political information and argument that will advance the cause,

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS

that have made the paper so highly prized in families for the last 20 years, will be carefully maintained. Its political features will be additional.

RAISE CLUBS AT ONCE.

Campaign committees, men and women, who have the cause at heart, can do nothing better to aid in the work than by raising clubs for the BLADE.

We would give it away if we could. As it is, we come as near to it as possible.

☞ Roll in the clubs and get at the work at once.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

DAY by day the chances for CLEVELAND grows less. The candidacy of BUTLER will draw many votes from him among laboring men. The Independent belters have left him on account of his scandalous private life; the tariff question has suddenly sprung into great prominence, and the people are fearful of trusting the destinies of the nation in the hands of a party that is under the control of Free Traders, and whose avowed intent is to destroy the protective tariff, and bring ruin upon the industries of America.

THE best feature of the week is an important decrease in the number of mercantile failures. The total reported this week in the United States is 39 less than last week, a decrease of about 19 per cent. This difference occurring, while business conditions have not very greatly improved, while money is firm and commercial paper is examined with more than ordinary scrutiny, is a very encouraging indication of an improved average of solvency among business men.

THE Fall trade has progressed to a more active stage, comparing very favorable in the jobbing branches with previous weeks in the Summer, but running considerably behind the average of former years. Values in merchandise generally have displayed more steadiness. Cotton has advanced, breadstuffs have been about sustained at the outcome after repeated fluctuations, staple groceries have been about steady or higher, textile fabrics have been steady, petroleum has advanced, wool has been firm, and in the iron markets prices have been about stationary, with a mild tendency to firmness.

THE proposition to reduce amounts of pig iron on hand by banking the furnaces did not receive a large enough vote to warrant the attempt. The quiet condition in the cotton and woollen mills at the East still continues, though prices of goods are a little helped by the restriction that has already taken place in production.

THE coal regions in Ohio and Pennsylvania continue to be torn up as regards labor matters. In the Hocking Valley district the operators are putting in Poles and negroes to take the place of the strikers. The strikers showed violence Saturday night at two or three points, and at Snake Hollow, near Buchtel, one of the guards was killed. Monday night the strikers attacked Buchtel, but were driven off. The Governor visited the scene Monday, and ordered three companies of troops to the spot. Serious trouble is feared.

THE great labor demonstration in New York Monday was one of the events of the year. At least 20,000 workingmen were in line, marched through the streets, were reviewed by prominent labor agitators, and then spent the remainder of the day in picnics and merry making.

IN foreign matters the past week has afforded little of interest. The Franco-Chinese war continues to occupy public attention, and bids fair to involve other powers in Europe before it is over. The last news is to the effect that war has been formally declared by China, and that Japan has been notified. The Chinese people have been so exasperated by their wrongs at French hands, that it is not at all improbable that the Government has been forced into this step. Meanwhile the condition of foreign residents in Chinese Cities is a dangerous one.

CHOLERA is increasing rapidly in Italy and is also reported to have broken out in Spain. The Italian peasants are wild in their opposition to physicians, altho they do not resort to violence against them, but depend upon charms and amulets for protection against their evil machinations. Mobs, however, collect at railway stations and upon wharves to prevent the passengers from getting off of cars or vessels, and troops have been ordered to several places to act as guard to the trains.

THE latest South American news is to the effect that the plucky little Republic of Chili is making continuous advances in the acquisition of territory. Recently, by a treaty with the Argentine Republic, providing for the partition of Patagonia between the two Nations, it has acquired all the country south of its own limits west of the Andes as far as the Straits of Magellan, together with the western part of Terra del Fuego, and all the islands along the coast. The territory so acquired is supposed to be valuable for its mineral resources.

THE Congress for the revision of the French Constitution has adjourned after a stormy but very creditable session. It voted to change the mode of electing Senators, but refused to abolish the Senate. The latter proposal might have been taken to represent a revival of M. CONDORCET'S ideas as to the proper constitution of a National Government, were it not that its authors seem equally dissatisfied with the manner of choosing the French executive, which is exactly that proposed by M. CONDORCET. They proposed that the President be chosen by universal suffrage, and not by the *Corps legislatif*, as at present; but this also was defeated. As to the claimants to dynastic rights the Congress took a middle course also. It refused to confiscate their estates and expel them from France, but it declared them incapable of being chosen to the Presidency, and proclaimed the Republic perpetual.

THE prospects for a large wheat crop throughout Europe and in India are good. That in England is beyond the average, but the prices are the lowest they have been within this century and English farmers are extremely discouraged.

SEND US NAMES.

Send us the names of your friends to whom we may send specimen copies. No matter where they are—East, West, North or South, send them in. The BLADE is the only paper that can claim a purely National circulation. It goes to every State and Territory in the Union, and to almost every Postoffice. It is as popular in Maine as it is in Texas, and is read with as much avidity in New York as in Washington Territory. We want all the names we can get.

AT a flag-raising at Southampton, Long Island, recently, a Democratic orator said that "it was GOD'S blessing that the bullet struck GARFIELD down." Many Democrats in Ohio think that way, but are not quite so outspoken in their sentiments.

"CLEVELAND and Reform!" This is a suggestive phrase. Suggests that CLEVELAND should reform his gross and debased private life.

THE STRENGTH OF BOURBONISM.

The Democratic party is glibly shouting "Reform!" in the ears of the voters of the Nation, and pouring out its choicest vials of wrath on the heads of the Republicans, in sublime indifference to the fact that it needs reform itself most sorely; reform in principles, reform in conduct, reform in everything! It reaches out for the baton of National control, serenely indifferent to the fact that its aspirations are based on vile election frauds in the South. It has a majority in the National House of Representatives, not by the suffrages of a free people, but by the rule of a white minority in the South. It pours its honeyed words into the ear of the Northern negro, to tempt him from his fealty to Republicanism, while at the South the bull-whip and the shot gun compel his Southern brother to absent himself from the polls, and to abstain from exercising the rights guaranteed him under the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments to the Federal Constitution. The Democratic party would crumble to pieces were it not for the Solid South. Not that the majority of the voters of the South are Democrats, for they are not. It is fraud and intimidation that keep it Democratic.

There are six Southern States that have a majority of Republican voters, were there no fraud at the polls, no lying count of votes, no bulldozing, no murder of voters, no social ostracism of Republicans. These States are: Alabama, 141,461 white and 118,423 colored voters; Florida, 34,210 white, 27,497 colored; Georgia, 177,967 white, 142,471 colored; Louisiana, 108,810 white, 107,977 colored; South Carolina, 86,900 white, 118,889 colored. These States have 52 electoral votes in all. Each has a large white Republican vote, while the colored vote, relieved from the fear of murder, would be practically entirely Republican. There is, then, in all of these States, a real Republican majority. Why, then, are these States solidly Democratic?

We have given the answer to this question before. It is because of election laws in at least two of the States which put the control of the elections in the hands of the white Democrats; it is because of the murder of Republicans daring to vote; the wholesale intimidation of the black voters, the social ostracism of the families of white Republicans who dare to attempt to lead their party. It is because of all those methods which have made the political history of that section a shameful travesty on Republican government. Look at the figures. In 1880, out of her voting population of 259,844, Alabama cast but 151,507 votes, giving nearly 35,000 Democratic majority. 108,000 of her voters were disfranchised through intimidation. Georgia's voting population was 324,438, yet that year she cast but 155,657 votes, more than half her voters fearing to go to the polls. The remaining States give similar figures.

The Democratic party has no hope of National control but by fraud. The Solid South is her rock of strength. That strength is in a practical negative of the political equality of the races. The old aristocratic spirit is still rampant in the South. The slave-driver's whip still cracks over the heads of the colored race. As long as their rights are denied, as long as they are systematically intimidated to keep them from voting, as long as fraud deprives them of their voice in the control of the States in which they reside, that long the Republican party, that gave them their freedom, will stand in line, facing South as it did a score of years ago, battling for a free ballot and an honest count. The white Democrats of the South are sowing the wind; they will yet reap the whirlwind. Year by year the black population increases in greater ratio than the whites. In three States the blacks outnumber the whites. Systematically kept in ignorance, because the ruling whites will not provide common schools for them, the colored race will, in a few years, be sufficiently numerous to return fraud by force, and the South will be at the mercy of an uneducated black majority, which, conscious of its overmastering strength, will grasp the reins of power by force, if need be. Too late their white rulers will see and repent their error. The day of reckoning will come, and we much fear it will come in blood and flame.

TO THOSE IN DEBT.

Every young farmer who is troubled with a mortgage on his farm should immediately take out a policy of life insurance for the amount of his debt. Then, in the event of his death, his family may pay off the incumbrance without delay, and the homestead be secured to them forever. There are thousands upon thousands of men who owe from one to five thousand dollars on their farms, whose families would be unable to save anything in the case of death. For all such life insurance is the only safe-guard. It makes the payment of the debt absolutely certain, and relieves the mind of the husband and father of any anxiety about it.

The Travelers' Life & Accident Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., issue policies of this kind, on very liberal terms. It costs but a trifle each year to carry a policy covering the entire indebtedness of the average farmer, and the benefits are incalculable. Many a widow has been saved penury and want by this most beneficent provision.

A postal addressed to the "Travelers' Life & Accident Insurance Company, Hartford, Conn.," will bring full particulars as to rates.

THE list of CLEVELAND papers that are dropping the moral leper is constantly growing. The religious press is an unit against him. The New York *Star* and *Sun*, both Democratic to the core, call for his withdrawal. The Pittsburg Sunday *Globe*, the first Pennsylvania paper to demand his nomination for the Presidency, has hauled down his name, and demands his withdrawal. The Memphis *Scimitar*, a Democratic evening paper, does the same thing. Such a social crime as CLEVELAND committed is intensely obnoxious in the South, and many strong Democratic organs have ceased to mention him. They urge their patrons to vote the Democratic ticket, however, but they won't talk of CLEVELAND. The Dubuque *Telegraph* demands his withdrawal, and has taken his name from the head of its columns. The New York *Times*, the great bolter, has ceased to mention CLEVELAND, and its news columns have suddenly become strictly impartial. And still the ball rolls on. The moral leper will never be heard of after November.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

This man, in his brief public career, has shown no qualities of the statesman. He has been the tool of corporate monopolies, and the enemy of the people, as may be seen by a brief review of his official life. During his short tenure of office as Governor of New York he has done the following things:

He placed the canals of the State in charge of a railroad contractor, who is controlling them in the interest of his employers.

He vetoed the Elevated Railroad Five-Cent Fare bill on alleged constitutional grounds, which were opposed to the decisions of the highest courts, and which, if once admitted, would forever release corporations from the reserved right of Legislatures to "amend or repeal" all charters.

He vetoed the bill abolishing contract child labor in the charitable and reformatory institutions of the State.

He signed a bill reducing pilotage fees 20 per cent.—in the interest of foreign shipowners, and against those of American pilots.

He signed a bill to permit railroad companies to monopolize lake navigation.

He vetoed a bill limiting a day's work to 12 hours for street railroad employes.

He vetoed the Mechanics' Lien Law, a bill designed to give labor the first lien on any building in course of erection.

He approved a bill imposing a yearly tax of $2 upon working engineers, for the purpose of enriching the pension fund of the New York police.

He vetoed the Tenure of Office Bill, providing that appointments made by the Mayor of New York should not hold good beyond his term of office—a measure aimed at the corrupt H. O. THOMPSON, Commissioner of Public Works, City of New York, and his crooked contracts.

He vetoed a bill providing for the relief of JAMES YOUNG, a one-armed soldier, made a helpless cripple by an accident while at work on the Capitol at Albany.

He vetoed a bill (for which every G. A. R. Post in the State asked) making it a misdemeanor for any one not an honorably discharged soldier or sailor to wear a G. A. R. badge.

He vetoed a bill providing every honorably discharged soldier or sailor from New York with a certificate of discharge.

He appointed to the charge of the Bureau of Labor Statistics of the State a man unacquainted with the wants and indifferent to the welfare of the great labor element of the State, and an opponent of the reforms asked for by the labor organizations.

He refused, in his annual message, to urge prompt and practical legislation against the convict contract labor system, which the voters of the State declared "should go" by 139,000 majority.

He packed the New York Railroad Commission with a majority unfriendly to the interests that created that Commission, and who made it subservient to the great corporate monopolies of the State.

Pretty good for part of one term as Governor! What could be expected of such a man in the Presidential chair?

THE FAIR TRADERS.

IF Free Trade would bring unlimited prosperity to us, why is there widespread discontent among the English laboring classes? Why the many recent reductions in the beggarly amount of their wages? Why is it that the feeling against Free Trade is growing in Great Britain? An influential party has sprung up called "Fair Traders," who assail the Free Trade system as an exploded fallacy, and a fraud upon the working classes. They are carrying on a vigorous war on the great British fetish, and recruits are coming rapidly to their ranks. About August 10 they had an enormous open air meeting at Coventry. A letter was read from Mr. ECWYD, a member of Parliament of high reputation for his knowledge of industrial and economic problems, as follows:

On all sides there is cheering evidence of the wide and deep spread of these Fair Trade principles which will one day prevail, and will bring back prosperity and hope to those engaged in the outdoor and indoor industries of England. Whatever efforts may be made to cry down and misrepresent your movement need not in any degree discourage you—you are on the winning side.

This was greeted with tremendous cheering, as was also another from Mr. HAWKES, of Birmingham, who wrote:

The Cobden Club have given up calling us "lunatics," and now pretend that our home trades are leaving us owing to the lower wages paid to the continental operatives. Soon, I suppose, this fallacy will have served its term, and then probably we shall be treated to Mr. Bright's theory that the sun has upset his calculations. I thank God our working men are beginning to understand why they are suffering.

Mr. KENNARD, a prominent member of the House of Commons, moved the following resolution:

Resolved, That the time has arrived when it becomes absolutely necessary in the interests of the working class that a Royal Commission be appointed to inquire into the working of our present fiscal policy.

This gentleman contended that "we should impose no taxes on any raw material whatever, but that it should be entirely confined to articles manufactured by the foreigner and consumed by the rich." The resolution was supported by several delegates and carried almost unanimously. Copies of the resolution were ordered to be sent to the Prime Minister and to the Marquis of Salisbury, the respective leaders of the great parties in the State.

There is a pregnant lesson here for the people of the United States, in danger of being misled by the *ignis fatuus* of Free Trade. Germany became convinced of the error of her ways in 1879, and has steadily grown in wealth and prosperity since she adopted a protective tariff. England has this growing party agitating a return to the protective policy, which they name "Fair Trade," in contradistinction to Free Trade. The Free Trade fallacy is dying out in Europe—let us not try the costly experiment of adopting it here.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY."

Miss BOUTON'S desirable book, "Health and Beauty," should be in the hands of every woman. It is a most valuable book, and one which has accomplished great good to the women of the country. Enclose $1 to the LOCKE Publishing Co., Toledo, O.

THE Republicans of Gen. Logan's District desired him to run for Congress in 1862. He declined in the following noble words:

I express all my views of politics when I assert my attachment for the Union. I *have no* other politics now, and consequently no aspiration for civil place or power. This Government must be preserved for future generations in the same mood in which it was transmitted to us, if it takes the last man and the last dollar of the present generation to accomplish it.

BLANTON DUNCAN, of Louisville, says that one ward in that City has an Irish vote of 172. Of these, 170 are for BLAINE, and two for the hangman of Erie County.

A "CHANGE."

A Democratic organ lifts up its voice and hungrily calls for a "change." It says, "The simple fact that the Government has been for a quarter of a century in the possession of a single party affords abundant reason why there should be a change." This is a mere variation of the cry, "We want the offices." The Democratic party will have to give the people a better reason than this for putting it into power. Wherein has the Republican party failed in its trust? What is there in the condition of the Nation that calls for a change in the policy pursued by the grand party of progress? Since it has received the control of the country in trust for the people, the Republican party has subdued a rebellion, wiped out human slavery, given the country a stable currency and the best in the world, has brought the National credit to a higher point than was ever dreamed of under Democratic misrule, and has paid very nearly one-half of the enormous National debt—a debt brought upon it by the Democracy alone. On July 1, 1865, our debt was $2,756,431,571. On July 1, 1884, it was $1,450,050,235. In nineteen years the Republican administrations have paid the interest promptly and cancelled $1,306,381,336 of the principal—very nearly one-half. No such excellent financial management was ever known. In what respect, we repeat, has the Republican party failed in its duty? It has done more for the Nation than any party since the Union was formed.

Then what has the Democratic party to offer the country? In the quarter of a century the Republicans have been in power, Democracy can point to nothing in its own history to inspire the people with confidence. Its platforms are mere crazy-quilts, made up of shreds and patches. The present one means one thing in Pennsylvania and another in Nebraska. It is to be interpreted one way in the North, and the opposite in the South. In agricultural regions it is said to mean free trade; in manufacturing regions, protection. To the Union veterans it is explained to favor pensions to them exclusively; to the ex-Confederates it is shown to mean placing them on the pension rolls. The platforms of the Democratic party for 25 years are instructive reading. They opposed the war, and declared it a failure, till the rebellion was triumphantly crushed. They opposed freeing the slaves; opposed the constitutional amendments; opposed the greenback during the war, and favored it ten years later; they opposed everything that was for the best interests of the country, and favored everything that time has shown to have been unwise and opposed to its progress. What is there in its history in the past to give promise of anything safer, or better, or more advantageous for the country than the policy of the Republican party?

180,000.

This week we go to press with over 180,000 names on our books. Those who desire to take the BLADE on the present terms must do it very soon. We are furnishing it at less than cost, and when we have reached 200,000 it is all we can afford to give to the cause. We are paying $600 a week for postage on this mass of paper. Republicans who want to aid the cause can do no better than to spread the BLADE. We are about the same as giving it away, and shall continue the present rate only till we reach 200,000. In clubs of five or more for three months, 20 cents each. Single subscriptions three months, 25 cents each. Roll in the names.

CLEVELAND'S personal organ, the Albany *Argus*, remarked the other day, speaking of the Grand Army of the Republic, that it comprises "loud, brawling men, who went to the war to escape their characters, or because there was money in it." Then the most influential paper in the Southwest, the St. Louis *Republican* (a misnomer), makes this outrageous statement regarding this organization of veterans: "From the start this Grand Army aforesaid has had a Radical wire-pulling tendency, and now it is fast growing gray, we might say bald, in the service of the Radical party. Its professions and declarations must be regarded as so much political claptrap, *and its badges, services and celebrations as so much Radical engineering to catch votes* for Radical committees. . . . Need its members, therefore, be surprised if the organization is regarded as *a shallow mockery, the spawn of Radical intrigue, and an insult instead of an honor to the memory of those who gave their lives in defense of the Union?*"

HENDRICKS has put his foot into it again. He wrote a letter to a friend in Dubuque, Iowa, in which, speaking of CLEVELAND'S withdrawal, he says, "the action of the Convention can not be reconsidered," and that "whatever there may have been of the scandal, it is not just either to him or the people now to revive it." The Boston *Transcript* (CLEVELAND organ) says, "This is what HENDRICKS has done, either with the densest stupidity or malice aforethought." The New York *Herald* and other Eastern papers supporting CLEVELAND branded the letter as a forgery, but HENDRICKS acknowledges it to be his. Verily, the Democrats are in hard luck with their candidates—a lecher for President and a fool for Vice President.

ONLY THIRTY CENTS

for the WEEKLY BLADE three months, and an elegant portrait of BLAINE. The BLADE'S portrait of BLAINE is the best in the field. Sample portrait, 25 cents.

THE campaign story set afloat by Democratic liars that BLAINE was a Know Nothing has been disproved clearly by the evidence of his partner in the Kennebec *Journal*, JOHN L. STEVENS, who says, "without hesitation or reservation I answer that JAMES G. BLAINE was never a member of the Know Nothing organization, and never had any sympathy with its distinctive doctrines. I have been intimately acquainted with Mr. BLAINE nearly 30 years, and in that period never knew him to express other than disapprobation of the distinctive doctrines of the Know Nothings."

THE issue is a plain one. It is American industry and home markets, fostered and protected by wise legislation, or Free Trade and ruinous competition with the half-paid labor of the serfs of the British manufacturing monopolists. Farmers, workingmen, which do you say?

RAISE a club of 20 for the BLADE three months. In clubs of five or more 20 cents each. Single subscriptions for the same time, 25 cents.

TO CAMPAIGN CLUBS.

The Blade for Gratuitous Circulation.

Spread the Truth When You Can Do It For Next to Nothing.

That everybody may see the BLADE till after the November election, we make the following proposition to Republican Campaign Clubs.

We will send the BLADE in packages, to one address, from date till after the November election, at the following rates:

20 Copies, - - - $3.00
100 Copies, - - - $15.00

Or, any number of copies, above twenty, at the rate of 15 cents each.

This just covers the cost of printing—the enormous cost of mailing, postage, and all the rest, being our contribution to the cause.

Every Campaign Club in the United States should have, at least, twenty for free distribution among those not able to take a paper, and those unwilling to pay for it. A package of BLADES in any community will do more good than a mass meeting.

Remember, and please don't forget: This offer is only to clubs and individuals who want to do good. It does not conflict in any way with our regular campaign offer. This is till after the November election—the other for three months, which takes the subscriber a long way beyond the election.

And bear in mind, also, that at this rate we cannot address each paper. The package must go to one address, and be distributed by the individual or club ordering it, as they, or he, may think best.

This offer is for clubs or individuals only who desire to work for the cause.

Raise a fund in every Township for the distribution of the BLADE. No better work can be done. And do it at once that you may have more papers to distribute. Do not send postage stamps, if possible to do otherwise.

Send in your orders at once, as the time for work is passing away. One great effort for the cause.

ALIEN LANDHOLDERS.

The first party utterance against the acquisition of immense estates from the public domain in the West by foreign capitalists is that in the Republican National platform. It declares as follows: "The public lands are a heritage of the people of the United States and should be reserved, as far as possible, for small holdings by actual settlers. We are opposed to the acquisition of large tracts of these lands by corporations or individuals, especially when such holdings are in the hands of non-resident aliens, and we will endeavor to obtain such legislation as will tend to correct this evil." Mr. BLAINE followed this up in his letter of acceptance by a strong and statesmanlike utterance on the subject, in which he took the ground that a multiplication of landholders added to our National strength; that actual settlers should be encouraged on the public lands; that legal steps should be taken to prevent the acquisition of large tracts by alien capitalists, and that the public domain should be disposed of only to actual settlers who are citizens of the United States, or willing to become such.

At first these utterances of platform and candidate were denounced to some extent by the Democratic press as mere demagogery; but the feeling in favor of the positions there taken has proven so acceptable that opposition has been silenced. To allow this practice of enormous holdings is to pave the way for a landed aristocracy and a poverty-stricken tenantry, such as now curses Ireland and England. The farmer should own the land he tills; the workman should own the cottage in which he dwells. The great safeguard against all forms of Communism is found in a general ownership of land by those occupying it. Socialism cannot thrive in a community where every man, or a large majority of the people, have a tangible stake in the country. The more general is the ownership of realty, the stronger the nation, because the more conservative and law-abiding are the people.

This mode of depredation upon the public domain is a new thing. The practice of foreign syndicates of moneyed men, or of single capitalists, attracted no great share of public attention until within the past year, when the Democrats in Congress were too busy trying to reduce the tariff to pay any attention to the land thefts in the West. We find in the Philadelphia *Inquirer* the following list of foreign landholders, with the amount of their holdings:

	Acres
An English syndicate, called No. 3, in Texas	3,000,000
The Holland Land Company, New Mexico	4,500,000
Sir Edward Reid and a syndicate, Florida (Purchased of Hamilton Disston.)	2,000,000
English syndicate in Mississippi	1,800,000
Marquis of Tweeddale	1,750,000
Phillips, Marshall & Co., London	1,300,000
German syndicate	1,100,000
Anglo American syndicate, London	750,000
Byron H. Evans, of London	700,000
Duke of Sutherland	425,000
British Land Company, in Kansas	320,000
William Whalley, M. P., Peterboro, England	310,000
Missouri Land Company, Edinburg, Scotland	300,000
Robert Tennant, of London	300,000
Dundee Land Company, of Scotland	247,000
Lord Dunmore	250,000
Benjamin Nengas, Liverpool	100,000
Lord Houghton, in Florida	60,000
Lord Dunraven, in Colorado	60,000
English Land Company, in Florida	50,000
English Land Company, in Arkansas	50,000
Albert Peel, M. P., Leicestershire, England	10,000
Sir J. L. KAY, Yorkshire, England	5,000
Alexander Grant, of London, in Kansas	35,000
English syndicate, Wisconsin	110,000
M. Eberhauser, of Halifax, in West Virginia	600,000
A Scotch syndicate in Florida	500,000
A. Boysen, Danish Consul, in Milwaukee	50,000
Missouri Land Company, of Edinburg	162,000
Baron William Scully, of London, in Illinois and Kansas	200,000
Total	20,847,000

These or other companies have also, as "leviathan squatters," inclosed and appropriated vast tracts without right or title.

Here is a total acreage four-fifths as large as the entire area of the State of Ohio seized upon by foreign land sharks. Is it not time to call a halt? Are we to lay the foundations for the establishment of a landed aristocracy without protest? The Republican party has filed such a protest, and its candidate has endorsed it. What will the voters have to say at the polls when they consider the matter?

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Continues to Answer His Correspondents From All Parts of the Union.

CONFEDERIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,)
September 1, 1884.

I must remind correspondents that they must enclose postage stamps to enshoor attenshun bein paid to ther letters. Last week I only receeved six, wich wuz jist wun drink a day, and no man kin be a good Dimekrat on that. It is all well enuff to live for the good uv others, but the labrer is worthy uv his hire. I kin skirmish for food, and uv cloze I want little; but hikker I must hev, and it is cash. Remember, one five-cent stamp in eech letter, or I don't spred wisdom.

The follerin letters contained the nessary stamps:

Sore.—The contribooshen uv $5,000 wich Mr. Barnum, the Chairman uv the Dimocratic Nashnel Committy, levied onto yoo, is very lite. The Injun Agency he promist yoo in the event uv the success uv Cleveland and Reform, is one uv the best in the gift uv the Administrashen. With Cleveland President, and Barnum runnin things in Washinton, ef yoo can't steel that amount the first two weeks, yoo ain't got no skill in manipulatin things. Send the money to-wunst, for we need it badly. Votes hez gone up in Injeany from $2 to $2.50, and it costs money to transfer voters from Kentucky to either Injeany or Ohio. Promptnis is wat is needud to sekoor Injun Agencies.

Curiosity.—It is not certin wat posishen Oscar Folsom Cleveland, the son uv our noble standard-barer, ex-Sheriff Cleveland, wood fill in the event uv the eleckshun uv his father to the Presidency, in the interest uv purity and reform. It is a question. Our noble standard-barer, ex-Sheriff Cleveland, wuz not married to the lad's mother, wich is Mariar Halpin, and the noble ex-Sheriff sez it is onsartin who his father is, ez ther wuz four high-toned gentlemen conserned in it. The ex-Sheriff magnanimusly assomed to be the father, *pro tem*, and permitted the boy to bare his name. It is likely, therefore, that he will, ef he is elected, acknowledge him and take him to the White House ez his son *de facto*. The boy is sed to be a handsome child, havin all his father's beauty and his mother's strength. However, the question isn't wuth considrin. This campane isn't, jist now, bein run on persnel character; that is, on our side.

Mishigan.—No party ever hed more fixed prinsiples than the Dimocrisy. Yoo are a beleever in fiat money. So is the Dimocrisy. Ef yoo don't bleeve it, look at Mishigan. Hezn't the Dimocrisy in that State fused with the Greenbackers, and ain't they workin together, Cleveland and Butler, in double harnis? Ther isn't any question ez to where the Dimocrisy is on the money question. Wat is money anyhow? Ef the Yoonitid States *say* anything is a dollar, it *is* a dollar. To go to the expense uv buyin gold and stampin it for money is a waste uv wealth. Paper is cheeper and printin is cheeper still. The Dimocrisy is sound on the money question.

Honest Money, Providence, R. I.:—To doubt the posishen uv the Dimocrisy on the money question is to show your lack uv intelligence. Ain't Randall, uv Pennsylvany, supportin' ex-Sheriff Cleveland? The Dimocrisy holds that gold and silver, or paper based upon gold and silver, shel be the only money in yoose. We want no onreliable currency based simply on promises to pay. That is moonshine money. The Dimocrisy are sound on the money question. We are not responsible for the vagaries uv the party in Mishigan.

Doubter.—For a able defence uv ex-Sheriff Cleveland in the Mariar Halpin matter, I refer yoo to Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, whose postoffis address is Brooklyn, N. Y. He bleeves in persnel purity. Ef yoo doubt wat he sez regardin sich things, address Mrs. Elizabeth Tilton, same postoffis. I don't know her street and number as she is livin in a garret somewher, Mr. Beecher not choosin to hev anything to do with a woman after she wuz ketched at it.

Tariff, Ohio:—Yoo don't tell me wat kind uv a kentry yoo live in, or wat yoor people want, and so I can't advise specifically. If yoo are in a manoefaktrin region, pint to Randall and the stand he took in favor uv Pertekshun. If yoo are in a free trade region pint to the fact that in yoor own State, Converse, which is a Pertekshun Dimocrat, wuz defeetid for re-nominashun; while Frank Hurd, wich is free trade, wuz triumfantly re-nominated, almost by acclamashen. Yoose discreshun. Discreshun is the price uv postoffises.

Democratic Committeeman, Illinois:—Divide yoor campane fund into two ekal parts. Yoose half uv it in the 'sloons to help them out, and turn over 'tother half to the Prohibishen Committee to strengthen them. A vote for Hobbs, in Illinoy, is a half vote for Carter Harrison. Harrison hez the likker vote already, but the more money the more votes they kin make. It takes a great deel uv money to keep the regler frekenters uv bars full for two months, and we hev to kerry em till the poles close in November. But don't forgit that the Prohibishen vote is jest ez important. Don't forgit that! Our strong pint is that we hev both the 'sloons and the Prohibishinists workin' fur us, and ef we don't get thro, with both these elemence, it will be queer.

Beginner.—Don't yoose the skandal agin Blane on the stump, wich wuz published in Injeanapolis, becoz it can't be proved, and besides it calls attenshun to the little irregelaries uv our noble standard-barer, ex-Sheriff Cleveland, wich *has* bin proved. Ef yoo refer to it, tetch it litely, and treet it ez ef it wuzn't uv any speshl account ef it wuz troo, becoz yoo thus rope in a apology for our noble standard-barer, ex-Sheriff Cleveland, wich is runnin on a platform uv persnel purity. Treet it ez ef it wuz no grate shower anyway.

Stumper, Batavia, Noo York.—Ain't yoo got any sense? Uv course it wuz all well enuff in the beginnin uv the campane to urge the droppin uv politikle ishoos and make the canvass on the sooperiority in pint uv persnel caracter uv our noble standard-barer, ex-Sheriff Cleveland, but after the Mariar Halpin disclosure yoo shood see, to-wunst, that we hev got to drop this persnel caracter dodge, and fall back onto purely politikle ishoos. Yoo hev a wide range for choice. Find out wat yoor people reely want and pledge the Dimocrisy to that, no matter wat it is. The mane pint is to sekoor the Postoffices for the next four yeers.

Bull Dozer, Miss.—For God's sake hev some sense. Keep yoor shot-guns quiet on the niggers till the mornin of the eleckshun. Wat good is it shootin uv em now? Yoo ought to know that the nooze will reach the North afore the eleckshun, and we a tryin to ketch the nigger vote! Postpone demonstrashens agin em till they come to the poles the mornin uv the eleckshun, and then, uv course, you kin do ez you please. Hev some sense, and don't embarrass us in the North.

Puzzled.—I don't see how I kin help yoo out of yoor dilemma. You say yoo are in a Free Trade Deestrick, with lots uv Irish votes in it. Uv course to urge free trade, to the upbuildin of the English manoofacturers, won't pleeze the Irish, and to advocate the exclooshun uv British manoofactures to pleeze the Irish, wood displease the Free Traders. It is a tite place. The only way out uv it is to dodge the question altogether, and howl Know-Nothingism agin Blaine, and sale in heavy for civil service reform. Treat the other questions as tho they wuz out uv pollytix, and merely lokle ishoos, as Hancock did when he wuz runnin.

* * * * * * *

I hev a bushel or more uv letters to anser, but ez none uv em contained the rekisit stamps no attention will be pade to em. I am willin to yoose my time in the coz, but I must hev suthin onto which to sustane life while I am doin uv it. And while I am about it, I may say that there is in human nacher a fathomless depravity, an unboundid depth uv meannis, which is discouragin. *Two stamps wich cum to me hed bin yoosed*, and wuz consekeutly wuthliss. To get rid uv em I hed to wait till after nite and pass em off onto Bascom, wich, by candle-lite, he coodent see the cancellin mark. But the next mornin he diskivered it, and forced me to take em back, and give him two good ones in ther place. The Dimekrat wich wood send me cancelled stamps is unworthy the name uv Dimekrat. I can't yoose em—ther's nobody wich takes em but Bascom, and ez he don't take stamps from anybody else he hez no diffikilty in fixin em upon me. *Stamps wich hev bin yoosed wun

A TARIFF CATECHISM.

Since the Presidential campaign began, there has been an awakening all over the country on the Tariff question. It is no longer regarded as "a soulless thing, galvanized into life as a political war-cry." The people see that it is something that concerns their daily life, their occupations and the prosperity of the Nation. The aggressions of the Free Traders, their efforts to break down the wall of protection and to ruin American industries, have wakened a desire to understand the Tariff question thoroughly. The BLADE is inundated with queries of all sorts, many betraying entire ignorance of the whole matter. These questions by mail have become so numerous that we take this method of answering them, merely arranging them in logical order, and supplying the necessary connecting links to furnish a full understanding of the subject.

What is a duty?

In the sense in which is is used in America, it is a tax on the importation of goods brought from foreign countries. For a general definition see WEBSTER'S dictionary.

Is there any duty on the exportation of goods?

An export duty is forbidden by the Constitution of the United States.

What is the difference between a duty and a tariff, if any?

The import tax on one article is a duty; a list of the duties on all articles, or on a class of imports, is a tariff. Thus, "the duty on horse-shoe nails is 4 cents a pound;" "the tariff on cotton manufactures ranges from 40 to 120 per cent."

What is the difference between a specific and an ad valorem duty?

A specific duty is a fixed sum per pound, yard, gallon, or other quantity of an imported article, irrespective of its cost; thus, steel rails pay a duty of $17 per ton; small sizes of polished crown glass, 2½ cents per square foot; ground spices, 5 cents per pound; still wines in casks, 50 cents a gallon. These are all specific duties. An ad valorem duty is a certain per cent. on the cost of the imported goods at the place of shipment to America. Thus, if a New York merchant imports razors from Sheffield, cost, ing there $8 per dozen, he pays an ad valorem duty of 50 per cent. of that cost. at the New York Custom House. Manufactures of wood pay 35 per cent.; live animals, 20 per cent.; flour, 20 per cent. These are ad valorem duties, and the amount of duty collected depends upon the cost price entirely.

Which is the better plan for imposing a duty—specific or ad valorem?

Specific duties are better, because they are most convenient and sure, as the quantity can be seen and measured. The dishonest importer, in bringing over goods on which there is an ad valorem duty, can have false invoices sent out, showing the cost to be less than he really pays, and thus evade part of the duty.

Why are some duties specific and some ad valorem?

Ad valorem duties are more convenient in certain instances, where a specific duty that would bear any reasonable proportion to the worth of the goods cannot be levied, because of the great number and variety of the goods to be enumerated. Thus, under one clause of the present tariff act, there are included under one ad valorem duty of 40 per cent. so many different manufactured articles, from a hairpin to a steam engine, that the customs officers have enumerated already three hundred and twelve classes of articles coming under it. To fix a schedule of specific duties on these separately would take months of labor in Congress, make the tariff law enormously bulky, and in every way hinder the rapid transaction of custom-house business.

Why are there both specific and ad valorem duties on certain articles?

Mixed duties are only a means to an end, which it is seemingly impossible to reach in any other way. For instance: the duty on "woolen cloths costing above 80 cents per pound," is 35 cents a pound, and 40 per cent. ad valorem. As woolen goods, the cost is enhanced by the duty on wool, levied for the protection of the wool-grower. This duty is so many cents per pound on the wool used, being higher on some grades than on others. It is the "ortest and, all things considered, the best way to levy a specific duty on each pound of woolen cloth, as the equivalent of the duty on the wool, had it been imported unmanufactured. This is for the protection of the wool-grower. Then, for the protection of the manufacturer and American workers in wool, an ad valorem duty is also imposed—there being such an endless variety of woolen goods that, as shown previously, this is the easiest and most practical way of levying the duty on such articles. Inconvenient and perplexing as these mixed duties are, in cases like the above it is apparently impossible to frame a law that can not be evaded without imposing them.

How could the Government raise the money to pay its expenses if there were no tariff?

The Constitution allows Congress, if it sees fit, to impose a direct tax upon the States in proportion to their population, but this has never been favored by the people or any politica party. An internal revenue tax, like thatl imposed during the war, to aid in raising the immense sums needed to suppress the Democratic Rebellion, is the only other mode.

Does any country have complete Free Trade?

Free Trade means, of course, commerce between different nations, without the payment of any duties. It is not practiced by any civilized nation. Savages are free traders, perhaps, but their commerce is merely barter. England is called a Free Trade nation, but she is not, as she raises about $100,000,000 yearly on imports.

Upon what imported goods does Great Britain levy a duty?

The official list gives 53 articles, which may be grouped in the following classes. The figures given are the duties received in 1879. The amounts are reduced to dollars, for convenience:

Tobaccos	$42,949,405
Teas	20,846,165
Coffee	1,060,010
Chicory	833,995
Chocolate and cocoa	223,345
Dried fruits	2,548,170
Wines	7,345,550
Spirits, gold and silver plate, beer, vinegar, playing cards, malt, sparcos	86,784,720
Total duties for 1879	$102,042,870

What is a "protective" tariff?

It is a tariff which discriminates in favor of home manufactures, by levying duties sufficiently high on foreign goods as to prevent the foreign manufacturer from underselling the home manufacturers. It is intended to encourage the industry and skill of our people, the development of our natural resources, so that the Nation will not be kept poor by a constant drain of money into other countries to buy articles that we can produce at home.

What is the difference between a "protective" tariff and a "tariff for revenue only?"

A "tariff for revenue only" is levied with the sole idea of raising the necessary amount of money to supply the Government's needs. It is merely a tax on the consumer. The people who buy the goods on which this tax is imposed, pay the tax. A protective tariff is one so adjusted that imported goods of the kinds produced in America pay a duty heavy enough to prevent ruinous competition with the home manufacturer.

Is anything imported free into the United States?

There is a free list of 337 articles and classes of articles specified in the present law.

Is not the duty under a protective tariff always paid by the consumer?

By no means. As soon as foreign competition is placed at a disadvantage by the imposition of a protective tariff, manufactures of the protected article spring up at various points, employing large numbers of people; the healthful competition of these different establishments reduces the price of the article to the lowest point at which it can be made in this country, considering the state of the labor market and the price of the raw material. This is often as low as the foreign goods could be imported and sold here.

Why can not the duty on such goods be taxed off?

First, because if American goods sell for the same as English, in any one line, this adds to the competition; the English manufacturers could reduce their rates temporarily, and undersell our manufacturers, compelling them to close their factories, and throwing the employes out of work; or a fall in the price of labor and raw material there might enable the English to manufacture more cheaply, and thus break down our home manufactures.

"Trade is very dull. I have made no money the past year, because there is no demand for my goods," writes a Toledo manufacturer. "*Why not try Free Trade and see how it will do?*"

Protection is not a cure all for every business trouble. It does not prevent crop failures, which leave the farmer with but little money to buy your goods; it does not prevent bad business management and extravagance.

Again: If your goods are moving off slowly on account of the limited demand how is it possible for you to sell more when the restrictions are removed and British manufacturers send their products to compete in an already overstocked market?

The overproduction in *all* lines of manufactured goods is greater in Great Britain to-day than it is in America. If Free Trade would help you, why does it not help the British manufacturer of the same line of goods?

Why is England able to manufacture goods cheaper than we are?

The statement is too sweeping. It was true of a great many manufactures 25 years ago, but is true of but few now. The United States, since the adoption of a high protective tariff in 1861, has increased her manufactures wonderfully. As soon as it becomes possible to manufacture an article at a profit, competition sets in, and every mode of cheapening production is eagerly sought for. The Americans are the most inventive people in the world. Every ingenious device is invented to facilitate the production of that article. This shortens the time needed, increases the facilities for production, and cheapens the cost. England had the advantage of us in beginning long before we did. JOHN STUART MILL says on this topic in his Political Economy:

> The superiority of one country over another in a branch of production often arises from having begun it sooner. There may be no inherent advantage or disadvantage on either side, but only a present superiority of skill and experience. A country which has these to acquire may, in other respects, be better adapted to the production than those earlier in the field; and, besides, it is a just remark, that nothing has a greater tendency to produce improvements in any branch of production than its trial under a new set of conditions. But it cannot be expected that individuals, at their own cost, should introduce a new manufacture, and bear the burden of carrying it on until the producers have been educated up to the line of those with whom the processes have become traditional. *A protective duty*, continued for a reasonable time, will sometimes be the least inconvenient mode in which a country can tax itself for the support of such an experiment.

This comes from a renowned Free Trade writer, yet it grants the argument for protection as a principle.

Is Free Trade possible in the United States?

Absolute Free Trade is not. We must raise some three hundred million dollars every year to pay pensions, interest on the debt, the bonds as they mature, and for other expenses, exclusive of the internal revenue tax on liquors and tobacco. As the people do not favor a direct tax, it must be raised by a duty on imports.

TO BE CONTINUED.

EFFECT OF REDUCTION.

One of the stock arguments of the tariff reformers is that the tariff needs reduction to such a point that it will produce only enough to carry on the Government. This is a taking argument, but it is a specious one. The result would be this: If the tariff were reduced to this point, it would cease to be protective on a large number of articles. This, in turn, would lead to a larger importation of these articles, and this would increase the revenue. So the amount of money raised would be at least as great as at present.

But this is another point that these tricksters carefully conceal in their discussions. Our imports and exports are very nearly equal. So long as the imports are *less* than our exports, the difference is paid for in cash; the result is that gold comes into the country, and we are growing richer. If the imports are *greater* than the exports, we must pay cash for the excess; consequently there is a drain of gold to Europe, and we are growing poorer as a Nation. To reduce the tariff means largely to increase this drain of gold; the Nation would constantly grow poorer, a tremendous financial crash, like those of 1837 and 1857, would follow, with years of prostrated business and hard times as its sequence.

In addition to this our manufactures would be paralyzed by the reduction of the duties below a protective point. Factories would stop, and iron mills and furnaces quit unprofitable production; this would stop iron mining and reduce the coal consumption, and thousands of miners would be added to the tens of thousands of operatives in manufacturing establishments thrown out of work, and want and famine to them, their wives and children, follow. This is the inevitable end of the fallacious "tariff reform" theories of the Democratic party.

CHANNEL DRIFT.

What the Papers are Saying on Political Matters.

GNAWING A FILE.

It's funny, but it's a fact. The same fellows who howled that Grant was a soldier, and not a statesman, are now wailing that Blaine is a statesman and not a soldier. Gnawing a file among men, like cribbing among horses, is a disease.—*Lincoln (Neb.) State Journal.*

JUST SO!

Grover Cleveland does not grow in popular favor as a candidate. After the developments that the campaign has forced, were the National Democratic Convention to be held to-day Cleveland's name would not be mentioned in connection with the Presidential candidacy.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

PAY YOUR MONEY AND TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

Many persons have thought that Gov. Cleveland would express himself in his letter of acceptance with some distinctness upon the subject of the tariff. He does. He approves the principle which is embodied in the Chicago platform, which prescribes free trade for the free traders, and protection for the protectionists.—*New York Sun.*

CURTIS MADE A MISTAKE.

George William Curtis has learned that it is often the company a man keeps that gives him prestige and honor. The Republican party made Curtis. He fell into the error of thinking that it was the other way.—*Denver Republican.*

CLEAR AND DECIDED VIEWS ON THE TARIFF.

The attempt to keep the tariff out of the campaign is a miserable failure. The *Journal* receives a score of letters a day from workingmen, all expressing their interest to the tariff question. Their views on this subject are clearer than those of the doctrinaire.—*Boston Journal.*

CRUSHED HOPES.

This situation is a curious one, and in many respects has no parallel in our political history. Never have hopes so high as those which centered on Cleveland six weeks ago proved so hollow and vanished so rapidly. There have been nominations before, which, like marriages made in haste, have been repented of at leisure; the repentance is as hasty as the nomination which has provoked it.—*Boston Traveller (Rep.)*

A CANARD.

The canard about the importation of colored voters into West Virginia under the pretext of employing them in a coal mine, has been very industriously circulated, but is emphatically denied by that staunch old Democrat, ex-Sen. Davis, of that State. He is a large owner in the mine, and knows that the 40 or 50 negroes hired from over the border were engaged on purely business principles. The agent who hired them is a Democrat, and Sens. Camden and Bayard are among the proprietors of the property.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

THE SOUTH NEEDS PROTECTION.

The South is an agricultural country, and it needs protection in order that its manufactories may grow and a home market be established for its produce. The South will be a great industrial country, and it needs protection to foster existing industries, and guarantee the success of new enterprises.—*Talladega (Ala.) Industrial.*

THE HERALD'S CONSISTENCY.

On the 31 day of March, 1883, the New York *Herald* said, editorially: "Gov. Cleveland has cast his lot on the side of the great corporations and corporate manipulators, and staked his chances for future political preferment on the side of their favor." A few months later the New York *Times*, which now favors "Cleveland and reform," said, editorially: "Gov. Cleveland is willing to swindle the architects of the Capitol out of money which the State owes them for work done for the State, in order to gain a reputation as a reformer. This is about the cheapest and scurviest trick even of this very low-priced statesman." It is a grand thing to be consistent.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

CIVIL SERVICE.

How impartially the civil service law is administered now, was shown in our Washington dispatches of Saturday, which declare that Democrats and Anti-Arthur Republicans are securing places in the Civil Service. While the administration deserves no particular credit for this, does any one believe that a Democratic administration would as faithfully execute the law?—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

THE TARIFF CONTEST IN THE SOUTH.

The Tariff fight in the South will be made within the Democratic party lines and the usufruct will be a large number of Democrats in the next Congress from the South. The Democratic party will control all Southern States until an opposition party is organized with some capacity for maintaining good Government.—*Memphis Avalanche (Dem.)*

NOT ONE OF THEM CLEVELAND MEN.

A Boston gentleman who has lately spent a week or more in New York, sought every opportunity while there to find out the feeling of the car-drivers and conductors toward Mr. Clevelsnd. All whom he talked with, without exception, were bitterly opposed to Mr. Cleveland. He said to one of them: "They tell us in Boston that you are all Cleveland men." The conductor to whom he spoke laughed, and said of the five or six hundred men employed on that road, it would be hard to find one Cleveland man.—*Boston Journal.*

A PAGE FROM THE PAST.

He (Hendricks) was the inconsiderate ally of the aggressions of slavery and the debauchery of the National mind and conscience. He was a faithful supporter of the degrading Democratic effort to stifle freedom in Kansas, and to dishonor the Nation's name. . . . Since the war name. . . . he has been known only as a Democratic aspirant for the Presidency, apparently for the reason that he lived in a Western State, and would be acceptable to ex-Rebels, Copperheads and Inflationists.—*Harper's Weekly, 1876.*

A PROBLEM.

Will Gen. Butler be good enough to cipher out how a laboring man with a family to support, can, on $1.25 a day, pay his current expenses, buy a piece of land, build a house on it, retire in it in his old age, where, as the General pathetically says he "can end his days in peace and be buried at last in our own soil." There are a great many frugal, industrious laboring men who would like to have that problem solved.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette (Rep.)*

CLEVELAND'S SUCCESS.

No man was ever so successful in bringing upon his head the condemnation of labor as Grover Cleveland. From Maine to California the universal sentiment is, down with Cleveland and monopoly. The local papers are a unit upon this subject.—*Philadelphia Labor World.*

MISTOOK THEIR MAN.

But they mistook their man. Mr. Blaine has for years kept silent under personal attacks upon himself, but when made where he could meet the assailant he has done so in a way to prevent repetition in the same form. Before he was nominated this war of personal abuse was begun, but he bore it as part of the penalty a man pays for a high position. But when his family is attacked he is not a candidate but a man, the natural and only protector of his own household. He is in this case simply a private citizen, doing before the courts what the universal sentiment of mankind would justify any other man in doing with physical punishment.—*Kansas City Journal.*

STRONG IN HIS INNOCENCE.

Mr. Blaine does not misjudge his countrymen in his expression of confidence that honorable men of all parties will support him in the course he has taken. It will be a great triumph for decency and truth if these campaign maligners have meted out to them in this instance a punishment approximately adequate to the enormity of their offense. Those who thought to withdraw attention from the unpleasant truths which have come to light about the Democratic candidate by inventing others of a similar tenor about Mr. Blaine will find that they have to deal with a man who, strong in the consciousness of his innocence, will not suffer such charges to go unchallenged, or their authors to go unpunished.—*Philadelphia Press.*

THE EASIER WAY.

Many of our Democratic exchanges are lavishing the most opprobrious epithets upon the preacher, one Ball, who has had so much to say touching the charges of immorality against Grover Cleveland. This Mr. Ball is variously termed a slanderer by the hide-bound organs of Democracy. It occurs to us that the easiest way to prove Mr. Ball a slanderer would be to prove that the stories he tells are slanders. But we observe that our Democratic exchanges with singular unanimity refuse to conduct any investigation into the scandal which Mr. Ball has dished up.—*Chicago News (Dem.)*

IN PERFECT HARMONY.

Mr. Cleveland and his party are in perfect harmony. He has all the characteristics of a genuine John Bull—bull head, bull neck, and bull body. He wants cheap labor, he wants long hours in order to keep the machine out of mischief. He wants all the degradation that comes from pinched resources of small pay; he wants the tradespeople, mechanics, and all common trash to know their place. His party wants free trade, whereby the American laboner can be brought to the level of the European laborer, or go to the wall. His party wants to run America on European principles.—*National Republican.*

Correspondence.

ALIEN IMPORTERS.

An Interesting Discussion on the Free Trade Propaganda in America.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I notice this statement in the BLADE of the 31st ult.: "While the importer, who, under a low and mischievous system of tariff, such as that of 1846 and 1857, is generally an unnaturalized resident, and who has no intention of becoming a citizen of this country." I ask, was this the case in 1846 and 1857, and what is the authority for your answer? If W. T. Clarke, of Washington, D. C., will answer, I will be much obliged. JACOB MARTIN.

Argos, Ind.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Your note enclosing postal card from Mr. Jacob Martin, of Argos, Ind., just received. You ask me to "answer briefly and return card." To answer briefly I would simply say that the statement in letter referred to is founded upon personal knowledge and observation during a residence in New York City and State. It is very well known to those who keep themselves informed in matters of trade and commerce, that very many foreign manufacturing and exporting firms establish agents, not only in our seaport Cities, but inland, and it is equally well known that these Cisatlantic agencies have been the means of swindling our Government out of millions of dollars through the means of their commercial relationship, especially where the mischievous system of *ad valorem* tariffs prevailed.

But as my unsupported statement may not be satisfactory or conclusive evidence in the matter, I give such concurrent testimony as occurs to me and is at hand on the spur of the moment. Turning to the New York City journals of that day, I find a report of the anniversary gathering of the St. George Society (an incorporation of English gentlemen in the State of New York) in 1852, and transcribe it precisely as I find it. After the usual ceremonies of such occasions,

"The President gave the second toast, prefacing it with a few remarks. He would beg to call attention to the portrait of her gracious majesty, Queen Victoria, now ornamenting their walls. Some five or six years ago it was determined that the society should procure a portrait of her majesty, and he would inform them what was done in that matter. Stead the following communication on the subject:

To the Queen's Most Excellent Majesty:

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR MAJESTY:—We, Your Majesty's *most dutiful and loyal subjects*, a committee duly appointed by the St. George Society of the State of New York, a corporate body, formed for the relief and support of our countrymen who may be in distress within the State, humbly beg leave to tender to Your Majesty, in the name of our society, our most grateful acknowledgements for the high mark of favor which Your Majesty has been so graciously pleased to confer upon us, in permitting a copy of the portrait of Your Majesty, by Winterhalter, to be made for our society. This original proof of the benevolent regard which Your Majesty has condescended to entertain for *a body of Your Majesty's subjects*, who, though removed from the immediate sphere of Your Majesty's beneficent rule and the luster of Your Majesty's bright countenance, *yield to none in devotion to Your Majesty* and to Your Majesty's illustrious family, will be regarded with the sentiments which so gracious an act must call forth. In venturing, therefore, to intrude upon Your Majesty with this expression of their gratitude, the Committee beg to assure Your Majesty that the members of their society, *loyally true to the land of their fathers and their love, can never cease to think of it with tenderness*, and that the prayers which they offer to God *from their home in a friendly Republic* for the long continuance of Your Majesty's health and prosperity, *flow from hearts as loyal*, and are *uttered by lips as true*, as can be found in any part of Your Majesty's almost boundless dominions.

This missive of superlative loyalty to the sovereign of Great Britain was written by and in behalf of men who had taken the oath of allegiance to the United States of America, and renounced all allegiance to every other prince, potentate and government, and especially to the same Government of Great Britain. It is this class of men who care so little for the welfare and prosperity of old England, and who, while they are enriching themselves in a "friendly Republic" through importations of foreign goods, are longest and loudest in their clamor for Free Trade. It is this class of men to whom Thomas Jefferson refers in the following letter to Eldridge. (See "Jefferson's Writings," Vol. IV., pp. 172 and 173.)

"But they have wished a monopoly of commerce and influence with us, and they have, in fact, obtained it. When we take notice that theirs are the workshops to which we go for all we want; that with them center either immediately or through the labor of our hands and lands; that to them belongs either openly or secretly the great mass of our navigation; that even the factorage of their affairs here is kept to themselves by *factitious citizenships*; that these foreign and false citizens now constitute the great body of what are called our merchants, fill our seaports, are planted in every little Town and District of the Interior country, sway everything in the former places by their own votes and those of their dependents, in the latter, by their insinuations and the influence of their ledgers; that they are advancing fast to a monopoly of our banks and public funds, and thereby placing our public finances under their control; that they have in their alliance the most influential characters in and out of office; when they have shown that by all these bearings on the different branches of the Government, they can force it to proceed in whatever direction they dictate, and bend the interests of this country entirely to another; when all this, I say, is attended to, it is impossible for us to say we stand on independent ground, impossible for a free mind not to go and to groan under the bondage in which it is bound. If anything after this could excite surprise, it would be that they have been able so far to throw dust in the eyes of our citizens as to fix on those who wish merely to recover self-government the charge of subserving our foreign influence because they assist submission to another. They possess our printing presses, a powerful engine in the government of opinion. I have scarcely withheld myself from joining in the wish of Silas Deane, that there were an ocean of fire between us and the old world."

The late venerable Peter Cooper, whose fame as a philanthropist is world wide, and whose championship of American industry will forever last as a monument to his works for the amelioration of the condition of American workingmen, expressed his sentiments thus:

"Here are thousands of those now engaged in foreign trade whose fortunes depend on filling the country with foreign goods. There are other thousands who are holders of mortgages, who hope to buy in the property for the face of their mortgages, or for half its present value. And that they will do as soon as they can induce our Government to try another experiment in what they call free trade. The policy of these persons, who are all clamorous for free trade, would deprive millions of men of their means of living by mechanical employments, and drive them into competition with the farming and agricultural interests of the country, making the mechanics competitors of the farmers, instead of consuming, as they now do, ten times as much of the agricultural products of the country as is now sold in all Europe."

Is Mr. Jones, editor and ostensible owner of the New York *Times*, the free trade organ of British manufacturers, a naturalized citizen? It is currently reported that he would scorn to become a naturalized citizen of this country, and the report is not denied. Now while it is supposed to be otherwise utterly at variance with his political principles, these principles are stifled and buried in subservience to the monopolists of England, the country to which is due his first and only allegiance, love and devotion. His aristocratic masters are loud and clamorous for free trade and a profitable American market, and George J. must bend to their will despite any conscientious qualms of offended independence, or self-reliance.

W. S. CLARKE.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 18, '84.

How a Thinking Man Became a Republican.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

As a laboring man and a reader of the BLADE, I desire to say a word on the subject which at present interests me most.

I live in a community composed principally of Democrats, and have, in my time, taken a great deal of interest in local politics, and, like my friends, have voted always without considering self-interest. I have, however, my first vote to cast for President, and I want to vote right. I have tried to inform myself upon questions of public interest, and in order to do so, I went back to the very foundation of the Democratic party and followed its career down to the present time. I did the same with the Republican party. I drew up a synopsis of the public acts of both parties for comparison. I could find nothing in the Democratic platforms of the past or present that tended to better the condition of the laboring man, or even keep it up to its present standard. In all its platforms it calls loudly for Free Trade or a Tariff for Revenue only, and finally I find that it tried to disrupt the Union. Not one word for education or for the relief of the laboring classes do I find. That Democracy opposes the dissemination of knowledge is no surprise to any one, for education of the masses means death to Democracy; but why this party should advocate such a measure as Free Trade, which in a short time would make those of my class paupers and bankrupt one of the most prosperous nations on God's footstool, is a mystery to me, unless said party seeks this means to accomplish in this way what it failed to accomplish in the civil war.

I am told by Democrats that Free Trade is in the interest of the working people. If the experience of the past teaches me anything, I cannot see it in that way. I do not favor an arbstocratic government, and Free Trade will lead to it; I do not want to see wages reduced, and Free Trade will reduce them; I do not want to see our factories close down, and Free Trade will close them; I do not want to see thousands of men and women, who are dependent upon their wages for support, thrown out of employment, and Free Trade will do it. I do not favor a system that will necessitate its disappearance; I do not want to see our imports exceed our exports, and Free Trade will bring this state of affairs about; I do not want to see the producer thrown upon the mercy of a foreign power, which, after ruining our industries and destroying the source of our home consumption, will make prices to suit itself. I am an American, for the Americans, one who is not in favor of adopting a foreign form of government that will place the capitalist in the same relation to the laboring man as landlord and tenant in England, and such a government the Democrats want to force upon us. I find the record of the Republican party to be one of progress, and the Nation has always been prosperous under a Republican administration.

There are many Democrats here who will vote for Blaine in preference to Cleveland. The laboring classes, especially the Irish, are almost solid for the former. In fact, the Democratic majority will be greatly reduced in Missouri this year, if, indeed, it does not go Republican. Such a result would not be surprising. A. J. U.,

Forest City, Mo.

What Does It Signify?

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The New York *Independent*, usually a reliable Republican sheet, came out directly after the nominations and advised its readers to support Cleveland. Its reasons were the same as those given by *Harper's Weekly*. The current number of the *Independent* is without a word or line on political matters, but it contains a most thoughtful editorial on "The Power of Personal Character," from which I ask the BLADE to reprint the following pertinent extracts:

"Character, in the ethical and spiritual use of this term, consists in what a man is in the abiding principles and affections of his heart, considered in relation to the law of absolute rectitude. What goes out from him is but the expression and sign of what exists in him. Character, too, is not an accidental and transient phenomenon, that shines for a moment and then disappears forever. We do not put it on and take it off as one does the garments he wears. It is something permanent and fixed, seldom changing in kind though always advancing in degree. What a man is to-day in his ethical condition, that, by a strong probability, he will be to-morrow.

"It is, moreover, a probable truth in respect to every man that the influence which he seriously designs and lays himself out to exert is but a fractional part of what his personal character really does exert. His unconscious influence—that in respect to which he has no specific intention or forecast, and which naturally flows from him in a steady stream as a direct product of his ethical state—is probably by far the largest that he wields in this world. It is a constant power, ever throwing off its little sparks, and hence always making the man a felt power wherever he goes. It follows him 'as the shadow follows the sun.' It is exhaled from him. He cannot disconnect himself from it, or leave it behind him. It is identified with his own presence. Whether he speaks or is silent, it is with him. The instant it touches others it makes an impression. Prolong the touch or repeat it often, and the impression of character becomes proportionately deep and decisive.

"How important, then, is this question of personal character. It forms one of the gravest problems of existence. It involves a double responsibility: first, that which attaches to personal qualities as such; secondly, that which attaches to these qualities considered in their social effect. It is intrinsically and socially the greatest question of life. Compared with it the parade, drapery, and gewgaws which fascinate so many silly minds, are simply contemptible. Character formed and fashioned into the mold of virtue is a majestic and heavenly presence. It walks the earth arrayed in robes of light. It is a celestial power linking itself to mortal fellowship. Character, corrupt and corrupting, is simply the spirit of Hell incarnated in the bosoms of men. Until the question of character is settled, and that, too, upon right principles, life is not really begun in any valuable sense. It is the great and vital antecedent of all other questions in respect to the practical issues of our earthly sojourn. Splendid talents have their undoubted value; a high degree of intellectual culture is much to be desired; yet that culture of our moral nature which makes one pure and good in the sight of God is worth more than all the accomplishments of mere intellect. This we most need. This we must have whatever else we lose or gain." X.

Publishers' Department.

A NEW WATCH OFFER

FOR CAMPAIGN SUBSCRIBERS.

We want a very large increase in the circulation of the BLADE, and are willing to pay for it. To reward those who will assist in this work we will give a WATERBURY WATCH on the terms published below, under the head of "THE ONLY TERMS." Read carefully, and either get your BLADE for nothing, or a good Watch for nothing. The WATERBURY WATCH is known as an entirely reliable, substantial stem-winding watch, as good a time-keeper as any in the market.

It is not necessary to dwell upon the importance of a Republican success in November next. Every man who desires stability in government, steadiness and uniformity in business, every man who desires peace and quiet and who dreads anarchy and confusion, appreciates this as well as we do.

To the enlightenment of voters the country should be covered with sound reading matter, and that the BLADE takes upon itself to furnish.

The WATERBURY WATCH is the lowest priced watch ever made, but cheap as it is, it is as good a time-piece and as durable and reliable as any watch made. It is a stem-winder, no key being required, and may be regulated to as fine a point as the higher-priced watches. It is encased in white metal, and to the manufacturer's warrant we add our own. The cases will not tarnish. The regular price of the watch and the least it can be bought for is $8.50.

It is a marvel of cheapness and accuracy and will do everything that any watch will.

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Now for work. Every man who needs a watch, either for his own use or for his boy, can get one at a merely nominal cost, and a good, durable watch it will prove itself. It is not a toy, but as good as any made.

Every boy of 14 wants a watch and should have one. Every man who travels who has an expensive watch should have a Waterbury to carry when away. Everybody wants a watch anyhow, and every body wants, or ought to, the best Republican paper published. Roll in the subscribers.

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Having obtained the sole right to sell the German Electro-Galvanic Belt in America from the Inventor, Prof. Conrad Egeler, of Berlin, we are determined, whatever may be the cost, to introduce them here at once. The price of the Belt has always been Six Dollars ($6.00), but to induce invalids to give it a trial we will, for the next ninety days, send the German Electro-Galvanic Belt for ONE DOLLAR, provided you will cut out and send us the annexed coupon and give us your written promise to recommend the Belt if you find it as represented. This Belt is without doubt the best, strongest, and most scientifically constructed Electric Appliance ever introduced, being the invention of the great German Electrician, Prof. Egeler, and has met with the most marvelous success in Europe, being recommended and endorsed by the entire Medical Profession of Germany. The inventor has in his possession letters from Prince Bismarck, and several members of the Royal Family. A quarter of a million of these were sold in the German Empire last year. These Belts, unlike many so-called electric appliances, are very light and not disagreeable to wear, and generate a current that can be immediately felt. Their action is stimulating and at the same time soothing; causing the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Nervous System to act as nature intended they should. Curing thousands of cases that internal medicines failed even to relieve. Under no circumstances can it do any harm and will make its good no matter what is the complaint. They are made of cloth, silk lined, and the Electric Discs are so arranged that they retain their strength 20 years.

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If you will cut out this Coupon and send it to us with ONE DOLLAR in a registered letter we will send you postpaid by return mail, One GERMAN ELECTRO-GALVANIC BELT with full directions in both English and German. Write Name and Post Office Address very plainly, and give your waist measure in inches.

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Kansas Prohibitionists are for Blaine.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Your correspondent from Cherokee, Kan., is eminently correct when he says "Kansas Prohibitionists are in favor of Blaine."

And why shouldn't they be? If there is any one class who, more than all others, need to stick to the Republican party, it is the Prohibitionists. With the Republican party something may be hoped for, in the future as in the past; with the Democratic party, nothing, as we know too well; independent and alone—absolutely nothing.

I am a Prohibitionist, first and above all other things; and so, with a wisdom gained by years of experience, I propose to vote and labor as usual for the supremacy of the Republican ticket from top to bottom. I rejoice in the nomination of so good a man as Blaine.

I love and esteem and greatly admire St. John, and while he was on the Republican ticket I did all I could for his election, but I can't this year—it is against my principles.

I regret that St. John should consent to run independent; but he is somewhat excusable on the ground that when he last run for Governor of this State the Republicans deserted him, and he has now deserted them.

Every careful reader knows that St. John's nomination was managed and made by Democrats, who will desert him ignominiously on the 4th of November and are unsafe to shoot. THE BARRELS OF THE JAMESON AS OFFERED BY US are made of THE FINEST SHEFFIELD STEEL and each Gun is so BRANDED, besides we will send a GUARANTEE with each one. NO OTHER FIRM WILL DO THIS. Upon receipt of part of the amount, the South work with the Democratic party, to show good faith in ordering and to cover us on Express charges, we will ship C.O.D. by Express, with privilege to examine before you accept it, or if the full amount of $13.75 is sent with order, we will affect the ticket in any of the Southern States, let us hope that his nomination is not send BE-LOADING TOOLS AND A CARTRIDGE BELT FREE with each Gun. ORDER NOW. altogether an evil. B. B. SMYTHE. CUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT OUT, and RETURN WITH YOUR ORDER. This advertisement will not appear again, and it will be a very long time before we will ever again be able to make such an offer. ADVANTAGEOUS OFFER. Nothing gained by correspondence as the Gun is fully described above. $ Money returned, less Express charges, if it is not as represented and satisfactory. AT $13.75 IT IS THE BARGAIN OF ALL BARGAINS. Call on or address,

Topeka, Kan.

WARREN MANUFACTURING CO. 9 WARREN STREET, N. Y.

Farmers and the Tariff.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I like "E. Reynold's" remarks about the tariff and the farmers. I was once young but am not old, and I can remember the time when it took a pound of butter to buy a pound of nails. Now a quart of skimmed milk will do it in Kansas, and a pound of butter will buy from six to eight pounds of nails in any market in this State. I can also remember the time when it took a calf to buy a saw or an axe—things every farmer must have—while now the hide of a calf will buy the best axe or saw; and yet Free Traders tell us the tariff raises the price of all commodities we use. I could name a hundred other things; in fact, almost everything we use is cheaper, except farm products, which have steadily advanced. I have paid 62½ cents for a wooden bucket, when I buy now for 15 cents. All, except our dyed-in-the-wool Democrats, are for Protection here, and a great many Irish Democrats are going to vote for Blaine, and I know of no kickers here.

P. M. BARRON.

Ringtown, Pa.

A Typographical Error.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In my letter in your issue of the 14th ult., you make me say $9,000 at interest where it should say $3,000. Please correct.

Metowen, Wis. E. REYNOLDS.

$CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.$

Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

L. S. L.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with facsimiles of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

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100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

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1	do do	25,000
1	do do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF $5000	10,000
5	do 2000	10,000

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

DRESS REFORM.

A Few Reasons Why Our Present Mode is Injurious.

The Great Creator understood perfectly what He was doing when He made us, and the nearer we walk the path which He has marked out for us, the happier we shall be. There is nothing in which this great truth is more fully exemplified than in woman's dress, the present mode of which changes the form until it is entirely different from what the Creator made it. The consequences are: we are a class of invalids.

Soothing denunciations of tobacco and strong drink are everywhere heard, (and none too strong are they,) but if we ladies wish our words to be of effect, we must be ourselves consistent. Our present suicidal mode of dress is costing us much or more suffering than we are willing to confess; and to the opposite sex, as well as to the next generation, as the vices of tobacco and intemperance.

There is much said in these days against our being the weaker sex, but so long as we weaken body and mind by our false manner of dress, we are proving to all the world, that we are so weak as to be slaves to dress. Well might Byron say, "Frailty thy name is woman." One of the most wonderfully beautiful pieces of mechanism, which the Infinite ever made, is the human form. Then why not so clothe and care for it, that it may retain its original beauty rather than seek to add and distort it, until there is not a perfect organ in it, and then grow cross and wonder why our Heavenly Father sends us so much affliction? Just think of it! We compress an organ until it cannot do its work and then censure our Maker for the consequences. Could anything be more absurd? The idea of one of these mis-shapen bodies, who has not mind enough to care for herself, crying to help care for the Nation! A baby trying to help the moon would be as sensible. But the suffering bodies want something to relieve them; they know not what; so worry after everything beyond their reach, until to worry becomes a part of their nature. Should they cease, their husbands and friends would be as frightened as was the man who attended a spiritual seance, when one of the so-called "spirits" pulled his hair so naturally, that he rushed frantically home, expecting to find his wife dead.

As reasonable beings, have we not suffered enough to begin to reason and do what we can to remedy the evil? Let us do what we can to have healthy bodies that can support healthy minds, and then we shall have all the "rights" we may please to take. Show me a healthy, educated lady, and I will show you one who leads wherever she chooses. But this "harp of a thousand strings," attuned to an educated soul, is hard to find in these days of false ideas of dress. There is but one excuse for our present mode, and that is ignorance combined with thoughtlessness; and here is where our school is at fault. The mind of the child is filled with all the sciences but this most essential one, the practical knowledge of their own bodies. I am glad to find that some of our States are awakening to this fact and passing laws making the teaching of physiology and hygiene compulsory in all schools. This is a step in the right direction for the coming generation, but this generation must be reached by our books and periodicals.

If children of healthy parentage are well until they begin to take the weight of their clothing, which support the weight of clothing from the shoulders and hang it to the body, around and above the hip with tight bands. All weight about the body should be supported from the shoulders, and must be before we can have health. It is an utter impossibility to hang the weight of ladies' dress-skirts and underclothing about the waist without pulling and pressing the stomach, liver, and all other organs out of their proper shape and place.

Men's frames are much stronger and more able to endure the weight supported by the hips than those of women, and yet the strongest say they could not long endure even the weight of their pantaloons, except they are supported from the shoulders. Many will remember that a few years ago there was started a fashion of buckling the pantaloons tight enough around the waist to dispense with suspenders, but the universal cry was, "We cannot endure it," and the fashion was immediately changed and the suspenders resumed. What is the weight of a pair of pantaloons compared with women's skirts? Yet we, without thought or reason, continue the ruinous practice until, with few exceptions, we are a class of invalids. Indeed, were our new code carried out, which punishes those who attempt suicide and do not succeed himself style, two-thirds of the women in the United States would suffer the extreme penalty of the law, for they not only gradually destroy their own lives, but also wreck the health and happiness of the succeeding generation, and for what? Why, because they are slaves to some ignorant fashion being a perfect specimen of that symmetrical wasp-shaped waist looks better than the one which the Maker, in His infinite wisdom, formed. Oh, foolishness of foolishness! Why cannot we understand that the greatest artists are those who can the most nearly imitate nature as the Creator made it?

No pen can describe the terrible consequences of this remodeling of the body. Of all invalids those suffering from this weight and pressure of clothing are the most pitiable, for, not understanding the cause, they keep aggravating the disease. Many, after being confined to their rooms and wearing night dresses or wrappers for a few months, are at last able to go about, and then the old pressure and weight is repeated and then they have a relapse and thus drag out a miserable existence, with their lives a failure, compared to what they might have been had their bodies been properly clothed. Let us notice a few of the reasons why the body should be so clothed that each organ can have perfect freedom to fully exercise the life-giving air, full of oxygen, is what purifies the blood. Every breath thrown off is loaded with the deadly poisons, carbonic acid gas and effete animal matter. If the dress, stays or bands are so tight that the air-cells of the lower part of the lungs cannot be filled, this poison cannot pass off, but remains in the blood, and after a little time ulceration of the lungs, liver, or some other organ necessarily comes to throw off the accumulated poison. Again, in order that our bodies be properly nourished, the stomach must have room for the food, and proper digestion is impossible with skirt-bands squeezing the stomach and liver out of shape, and the weight pushing and pulling them and all other organs below out of place. What would be thought of a mechanic who would cramp and change places with cog and pinion in his machine, and then expect it to do its work with its accustomed ease and beauty! But this is what we ladies are doing with the delicate organs of our bodies and are then paying thousands of dollars in trying to obtain relief from the suffering, while we still continue the cause. You say that you have tried straps and waists and do not like them. This I understand, for I have tried many which were disagreeable; but they are not all so, for a friend brought me a chemise waist with drawer pattern to match, from Paris, which is superb. All underclothing is buttoned on below the hip, thus dispensing with all that bunchy appearance which makes the hip look so large, so that the form has the same natural and elegant outline. Beside, the suit, when completed, is very dressy. These patterns are cut in such a manner, that, with all the weight of underclothing and dress skirt, (which is buttoned on at waist line when not attached to dress waist) does not pull or draw anywhere. There is such a delicious sense of relief to have all the dragging, cutting weight of bands and clothing taken away. It is like taking a new lease of life, and such indeed it is. From the same source is a stocking supporter pattern worn around and just below the top of the hips, which also helps to counteract the stay, skirt and waist pressure. Elastics should never be worn around the limb tight enough to hold the stocking, as this impedes the circulation of the blood and helps to produce cold feet, but should be attached to this support. A very simple way to make the attachment is to put a button on the stocking and one on the support and a button hole at each end of an elastic which is long enough to reach from stocking to supporter.

There is also a Parisian dress pattern which is beautiful and dressy, as well as easy, by which all cotton dresses from a white or gauze to a calico wrapper and night dress, as well as silk and wool dresses may be cut. In fact, the most elegant satin dress I ever saw was cut by this pattern. Wear night dress loose, wrapper loosely belted, and have stylish overskirt for dressy dresses. So different do these appear in their different arrangements, that it requires a careful observer to discover that they are the same. These Parisian patterns are not expensive. They can be purchased separately for 35 cents each, or the four may be purchased together for $1.10. I wish every woman in the United States possessed them, for after one trial they would wonder how they had lived so long without them and will wear no other. Complete the costume by wearing low-heeled shoes, for, like the weight of clothing, high-heeled shoes are doing immense mischief by shortening the cords and nerves that come from the spine down over the heel; while the toe is so low, that the cords that extend from the body down over the top of the foot are strained, pulling on the stomach and lower organs, and throwing the body out of balance. Had our Maker intended us to have walked on stilts, he would have attached a projection to the heel.

A circumstance which occurred at a reception in Washington, some time since, illustrated the effect of the false and the true mode of dress. Among the many beautiful ladies present were two who excelled, and many were the comparisons in attempting to decide which was the belle of the evening. Both were elegantly attired in cream-colored satin, heavily trimmed with lace, court trains, etc., but the upper parts of the suits were very different from each other. One was cut by the above mentioned patterns, while the other was a tesque fitted so tightly that it looked like a mold which the body had been run into, instead of being made to fit the body. Both were very graceful, but, to a close observer, the grace of the one that could take a long breath without an effort was far more easy and natural than the other one whose breath was so short and labored. Still more noticeable was this when the dancing commenced. While one was soon flushed and tired, the blood rushing to the head, not being possible for it to circulate naturally below the vice-like pressed waist, the other was fresh and able to enjoy the whole evening, and on arriving home, was just tired enough to fall into the arms of Morpheus with that delicious sense of dwelling in Elysium, while the one in the tight waist was so worn and weary that she "wished there never was such a thing as a reception," and sleep was impossible without a narcotic. But to show you how the gentlemen look at this subject, we must return to the reception and listen to the comparisons being made by two Congressmen, the conclusion of which was, "that the one with the small waist would do to flirt with at a reception, but were they going to marry they would want the one whose waist they would not stand in constant fear of snapping in two." A noted M. D. standing by remarked: "The man who is so fortunate as to win the woman with the natural waist, will get a companion; the other will soon be an invalid. Our ladies cannot be bound and grow healthy, any more than a tree can."

Reader, will you continue this death in life by this false idea of dress, or will you choose the true idea which leaves the beautiful form in all its natural gracefulness?

MRS. E. A. NEARING.

Franklin, N. Y.

Correspondence.

PEDAGOGISM.—In the BLADE of Aug. 14 I saw an article signed "Florence," who says she is but 18, and teaching her fifth term. Of course, we understand when she says "terms" she does not mean years, still some of our bache'or friends might think "Florence" is one of those ladies who never got out of their teens. I taught my first school when 16, but would say to parents, do not let your girls enter the school-room as teache s so young. Let them be little girls awhile, for they will find plenty of care, no matter how old they are when they commence. "Florence" says, "Let's be himble spirited." I have taught six terms of school, and although we may not be dependent for money, still we meet many who cannot see how we, teaching for seven hours a day, and 22 days in a month can earn the enormous sum of $30. "It is merely living on the Township," is their idea. Really, can we act independently in school teaching? There are so many different people to work for, and we generally find the most ignorant the most troublesome. Give me a person who, when ignorant, realizes his ignorance, and I find pleasure in working for him. It is well that it is the children we teach, for few have patience with mature ignorance. Perhaps I have "blue-specs" on this evening, still I believe teachers are looked down upon by those of little understanding than they would be should the more enlightened give us an encouraging word when they have the opportunity, and not content themselves by thinking that we are doing well. Leaving this matter, can any one tell me how she would attempt to instruct pupils who do not understand a word of English, and naturally are a little "dull?"

I send a problem which I find in the *School Journal*. Can any one answer it? "Two boys sell 60 apples, each one selling 30. One boy sells his apples two for one cent, and receives 15 cents. The other boy sells his three for one cent, and receives ten cents. Both together receive 25 cents. The next day one boy says he alone will sell 60 apples at the same rate as they both did the day before, viz: five apples for ten cents; he does so, but receives only 24 cents. What became of the missing cent? I send a recipe to remove iron rust: Press juice out of pie-plant, mix with a little salt. Apply to the spots and place in the sun until dry.—SWEET PEA.

MOVING WEST.—"Polly Betsey" I pity you in one sense and in another I do not. If you continue as you have done with your order I think she will have a very nice waiter at her command during her stay with you. You have done just simply what many have done before you, in not having an understanding when you agreed to board with her. You should have told her kindly, but firmly, that you would expect her to take her meals with the family when she was at your house. Boarders should know that boarding in a farmer's family is not living at a hotel, nor should they expect the order of things to be entirely changed for their benefit. Our teachers must board some place, and they have rights that are to be granted them, and in turn should try to make their presence a pleasure instead of a worry. You should tell her now what you want her to do, and if she is not willing to do as you wish, have her look for some place else to board. This may seem rough, but it would be better to do it than to have vexation and fret for weeks or perhaps months. Some girls are thoughtless and have much to learn, and really do not mean to be a bother and do not do things to provoke.

In last week's BLADE "Bret" says he is West struck, and goes on in that style. This brings to my mind a newly married pair that sat before me in the car as we came West. His loving care was the cause of smiles and merriment. We both left the train at the same place, and the next day he told my husband they had never kept house. He came West, bought a farm, went back, and now they were moving to it. As months have gone by since, I have often wondered if that young husband's care is yet as loving, and if the bright eyes of that young wife have not been dim by tears, as the novelty of the new life among strangers loses its newness. Do you know that going West need a strong will, if you have never been away from home much, and some of the strongest have bowed to that terrible thing, homesickness. As a man in Nebraska wrote, "It takes scrip in your purse, and sand in your craw." People look at things so different that one may read descriptions of places that may have been written by some one just as it looks to him, and if you go and see it, you will look at it in an entirely another way. Every one should go and see for themselves, and not believe all they hear or read. Decide what you want in the way of a home and then look it up. If you want a warm climate do not go North, and if a cooler one do not go South. The West is a large scope of country and offers homes of a great variety. I have seen parties here that were well satisfied while others are not, and they are both intelligent. It is the different views people have. One thing they all own is the mild climate. I remember last Winter being a very mild one, yet mercury went 25 deg. below zero, but the cold does not have the sting to it here that it has further North. Last Winter was the coldest ever known here by the oldest settlers. One thing many do in moving, and it is a good plan, is to charter a car and take everything that they have or that they will need in their new home. It is a big expense, unless you want to take live stock, as the freight is so much higher west than east of the Mississippi River. It would be well for two families going to the same place to get a car together. We get lonely sometimes, but have not been homesick. But someone says that people who have gone West might just as well keep their advice to themselves, for everyone will do just as he thinks best. Not long since a man and wife went through here with a team of oxen to a wagon, the woman driving them with rope lines around their horns. The man went ahead on a horse driving 20 head of cattle.

"Bumblebee," what is the matter with the old goose feather bed? What do you want to do with it? Someone asks for a favor, through the HOUSEHOLD, giving their address, saying they will return postage. You write them for the small favor, inclosing postage, and you never hear of them. What do you think of it?—HORTENSE, Newburg, Phelp County, Mo.

WHISPERING.—So many school teachers have been writing to the HOUSEHOLD Department lately, that I feel as if the spirit had moved me to speak. "Young Schoolma'am," was asking for advice in regard to whispering. I know just how she feels about it; for I have worried and cried because some of my pupils persisted so stubbornly in whispering. "Where there's a will, there's a way," and I at last proved that a school could get along without whispering. This result was not accomplished by harshness, but by kindness and firmness. As the HOUSEHOLD seems to have exhausted the subjects of matrimony, card-playing, and dancing, why not discuss fully the subject of teaching? Will some one of the teachers please tell me the name of a good book on "Object Lessons?"—WILLA, Box 1,713, Ottumwa, Ia.

TEACHING.—I should like to add a few thoughts to those excellent ideas of "Queen" on teaching grammar. If I were sure all would read "between the lines," I would say nothing, but I fear some will not, therefore I would like to make a few "inter linings."

Technical grammar is too complicated for young persons and should not be presented until the child is considerably advanced. But language lessons should be given from the first day a child enters school; yet free from all rules, definitions, analysis or parsing. We should base all our work on these principles: A child learns by example and practice, and those habits which are formed in the beginning of life cling to the child ever afterwards. Hence we should never present an incorrect form to a pupil—we should never let it hear or see one if possible to prevent it. That greatest of all pedagogical errors, "The presentation of examples of false syntax for correction," should be entirely excluded from the school room, or at least until the child has the correct form firmly fixed on its mind. However, all incorrect expressions of the child should be carefully and constantly corrected. Thus we lay in the minds of the child the groundwork of general grammar; not, however, in the form of rules, definitions, etc., which properly belong to technical grammar. All recitations should be lessons in language i. e. all sentences, whether spoken or written, should be complete and correct. I believe I have briefly and roughly marked out the foundation on which "Queen" is building. Her superstructure is good, grand, magnificent. "Queen," let us hear from you on other subjects of teaching.—KING.

SILK CULTURE.—My attention was called some three weeks ago to an article on "Silk Culture," over the nom de plume of Mrs. Rachel Willis. Having some poor friends who would like an easy yet remunerative labor, I wrote off for something that was tangible in silk culture business, and I enclose figures which will show all your readers that Mrs. Willis is mistaken or intended to deceive your many readers, for she claims to have made $200 the first year out of one ounce of eggs, costing $5, and she said she expected to realize $1,000 this year of her own labor. Now Miss Nellie Lincoln Rossiter, of Philadelphia, is said to be a standard authority in silk culture, and let us now hear what she has to say, and compare facts: "One person can raise and attend to ½ oz. of eggs, and the results from which should be 15 to 20 lbs. of cocoons, which, after being stifled and properly dried, sell for 75 cents to $1.00 per lb." Now count this and it will be only about $18 for the labor of one person. Now where is Mrs. Willis with her $300 and $1,000 cash a year?—W. F. BELL, M. D., Columbiana, Ohio.

A CORRECTION.—Since sending directions for keeping butter I have learned the correct proportions of saltpeter and sugar. For 100 lbs. of butter, 1 teacupful sugar and saltpeter the size of a very small walnut. Mary asked how to knit suspender stitch. Set up the work as for seaming—one stitch plain and one backward, then twist the plain stitch by knitting it off the needle on the back side of the stitch. We use it for mittens as well as leggings.—P. H. BEADLE, Westfield, N. Y.

Inquiries.

"P. S.," will you please to tell me if there is any other Woman's Exchange besides the one at Toledo?—C. F. P.

Will someone that has tried the recipe given in the HOUSEHOLD, for removing superfluous hair please tell me if it is perfectly harmless and how to use scar whatever if used on the face? Will Charles Reed, Woodson County, Kan., please tell me how often to use the liniment which he gave the recipe for in the HOUSEHOLD of Aug. 9, as a cure for curb?—EVA.

I would like to learn from some of your readers where good Government land can be obtained in southern Dakota, distance from railroad, etc.—J. STANLEY ARMITAGE, Tyre, Seneca County, N. Y.

Will some one tell me kind enough to tell me what to do to stop sap running from holes in the bark of a maple tree and two plum trees? Last Summer I tried several things, without success, and I fear they will leave no scar if be not stopped soon. Is there any simple way to remove a clot of blood from under the skin on the bridge of the nose? Would it be dangerous to have it cut out? Why is it that when some persons are apparently in good health, they take cold so easily? What is the reason that when taffy is cooked until it sometimes gets sticky after it has stood for a few hours, even if kept in a cool place?—PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH GIRL."

Will some one be so kind as to tell me how to paint flowers on silk and velvet, and how to make wax work? And, also, how to crystalize flowers and leaves with alum for a Winter bouquet?—MRS. R. E. S.

Will some one please inform me how to make sweet pickles out of musk melons? And how to make the hair grow and take splotches from the face? Can any one tell me which is the finger to wear the engagement ring on, and which is the nicest to dress for a ball in, pink or white, and how to wear the hair?—MAGGIE J.

What will prevent ants from destroying peony buds?—DELLA A. BOND.

Will some one please give me a recipe for canning bunch beans in the pod as soon as possible?

Will "Meadow Lark" be so kind as to write and make the perfumery recipe plainer? How much butter and alcohol do you use?—JESSIE, Box 131, Elmore, O.

Will some one tell me how much a pound it will cost to color brown with catechu and also how to color carpet rags with the same; also, how to color a fast dark green?—MRS. F. WRIGHT.

A friend of mine and myself have a difference of opinion. I understand that Kensington painting is done with a pen, and she thinks that it is done with a brush. Will some one who knows please tell? Also, what is "lustra painting?" Will rose malder and white make the wild rose pink? If so, what proportion of each? I can't get it just right. It looks pretty well on light goods, but is fearful looking on dark. Also, in shading a rose with gray, should I add the least bit of pink?—CLARISSA.

Will some one please give directions for making alum water for crystalizing grasses?—MRS. L. A. RICHARDS, Globe, Mass.

Can any one tell me what to do to keep the whites of the eyes from looking yellow?—H. HAINSWORTH, Canker City, Kan.

Answers.

"Western Pickles," to five gallons of water add one gallon of the best alcohol. Put into a clean, sweet wooden cask or small barrel. Set in a moderately warm room, putting in the cucumbers as you gather them. In a few weeks your pickles are ready for use and you have a quantity of the most excellent vinegar. In this way there is no waste as you can use the vinegar after the pickles are all eaten.

"Bumblebee" did not say what ailed her old goose-feather bed, but I will tell her what I did with new goose feather pillows that had a very unpleasant odor. In the first place I had them twice cleaned by a professional renovator; I washed them thorely in clean lukewarm soapsuds, rinsed in not very strong ammonia water, then in clear water, pressed dry as possible, and spread on clean sheets on the floor of a sunny spare room, with plenty of air and when perfectly dry returned to the pillow ticks and have had no further trouble. I forgot to say that the professional feather renovator did them more harm than good.

"W H:" A handsome book would be an acceptable present for a lady.—OLD HOUSEKEEPER.

I wish to give Bella C. Larsh our recipe for grape wine: Take ripe, freshly picked and selected table grapes, bruise them well into a stone jar, and pour on them 6 qts. boiling soft water. When sufficiently cool to allow it, you will squeeze them thorely with the hands, after which allow them to stand three days on the pomace, with a cloth thrown over the jar. Then squeeze out the juice and add 10 lbs. nice crushed sugar, and let it remain a week longer in the jar, then take off the scum, strain and bottle, leaving a vent, until done fermenting, when strain again and bottle tight and lay the bottle on the side in a cool place. We think this excellent. If you try it, report success.—BUTTERCUP, Rapid City, D. T.

"Western Pickle," here is a recipe for making whisky pickles: To 1 qt. whisky take 4 qts. water. Put your pickles in. No salt or pepper.—LIZZIE Smith, Osceola, Ia.

"Western Pickle," I don't know how to make whisky pickles, but mine are nice and we commenced to use them the third day after putting them up. To 2 gals. of good cider vinegar, take 3 gals. of water and ½ lb. alum. Boil the alum in part of the water until dissolved and when cold add 1 qt of salt. Spice or mustard seed can be added if desired. Keep in a cool place if possible. Lay a cloth over them and a board, but no weight. If they mold a little on top, skim off the mold and add a little more salt, vinegar and alum.

Mrs. M. V. Faulkner, to pickle green beans, boil them with a little salt about 1½ hours, and pour over them vinegar with whatever spices you may like.

"W. H.," I suppose you are a gentleman, or you would know what young ladies like for presents. I will suggest a few articles: Glove box, handkerchief box, nice picture album, autograph album, a book, if she is fond of reading, picture, pair of vases, bracket, or in fact, anything that is nice, and if she is like most young ladies, she will be suited and tell you it is the very thing she wanted, and tell you the truth too, for you know they want everything they ever saw or heard of.—CLARISSA,

"Lucy," to put down butter for Winter use, wash until the buttermilk is all out, then put in a cool place until the next day, when work in one heaping teaspoonful pulverized saltpeter, and one heaping tablespoonful white granulated sugar for every 5 lbs. of butter. Now pack it in good stone jars, leaving an inch space at the top for a cloth and salt. This way you will have butter that you can keep until grass grows in the Spring, and it will be as good as when you put it down. One-half an inch of salt, and water to saturate it, will exclude the air. We sell no butter in Summer when prices are low, but prepare as above and keep until Winter, then sell.—AUNT SARAH, Wall Lake, Iowa.

"Bella C. Larsh," the following directions for making milk yeast bread are reliable: Take 1 pt. of wheat middlings or Graham flour. Stir into the dry flour 1 tablespoonful white sugar, 1 tablespoonful ginger, 1 teaspoonful saleratus, 1 teaspoonful salt. Put every in any dish that can be kept air tight. The day before you want to bake the bread, take 2 tablespoonfuls of this dry mixture, and pour on boiling water until it is about as thick as fritter dough. Set in a warm place, and it will rise enough for use. In the morning take one qt. equal parts of boiling water and new milk and add this yeast, which will look pretty dark colored, but don't be afraid to put it in. Then stir in flour until it is a s iff batter. Set it over a kettle of hot water, but be careful not to let the water get too hot, or your dough will stick to the pan. You can tell by stirring occasionally. If not enough it will be all afoam in three or four hours. Stir in flour enough to kneed, put in tins and let it rise again, until you can move the whole top of the loaf by laying your hand softly on it. Bake in a moderately hot oven, and wrap in a wet cloth and you will have nice white bread.

To Lucy J. Harris. If you wish to color a green on cotton, first color your goods blue. Then take 4 ozs. sugar of lead and 2 ozs. bichromate of potash, and dissolve each separately in about half a pailful of water. Now dip the goods from one to the other until the desired shade is obtained. This will color five pounds of goods. Please send your recipe for blue on cotton to the HOUSEHOLD.—MRS. S. M. S., Boxbury, Maine.

I wish to tell "Texas" how to make a pr tty and useful wall-pocket. Take a piece of oil cloth of some pretty pattern, 18 inches long and 16 inches wide, and cut 4 inches off each of the upper corners for the top. Then bind with braid to match. Take another piece 8 inches wide and 7 inches long and scollop the top. Bind with braid and sew onto the large piece in the center and ½ inches from bottom. Then take two pieces 3 inches wide and 6 inches long, and scollop the top. Braid and sew on, ½ inch from the edges (on the sides of the large piece) and midway between top and bottom. Now take two small pieces 3 inches square, scollop, bind and sew on, so that the bottom will be even with the top of the long pockets, and the outside edge on a line with the inside edge of the long pockets. The pockets should all be rounded on the bottom and sewed on rather full. Take a piece of plush 5 inches long and 3½ inches wide, make into a cushion and sew on 1 inch above the center of the large pocket. The large pocket is for the comb and brush, the s de pockets are for tooth brushes and razors, and the small pockets for thimble and thread. If you try this, I am sure you will like it.

Will some one give their way of pickling green tomatoes.—EM, Keith, M. T.

Mrs. O., Wilkesbarre, Pa., wishes to know if "Fancy Work and House Decoration" is yet to be obtained. It is, and now is a good time to get it by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

Recipes.

Fried Green Tomatos.—This is nice for breakfast. Take large green tomatos and cut in slices ¾ inch thick. Have plenty of butter in your skillet. Lay your slices in pepper, salt and sprinkle thick with sugar. Fry a nice brown. Fry slowly so they will be soft and not be burned when done.—EDA.

Muskmelon Pickles.—Seeing so many inquiries for recipes for pickles, I will send one that I know to be good. Take ripe muskmelons, pare and remove seeds and cut in slices an inch wide the whole length of the melon. Put in a jar and cover with scalding vinegar. Let them stand until the next day. Then pour off the vinegar. Heat it and pour on them again. Do the same every day until the fourth day. Then weigh the melon, and to every 5 pounds add three pounds of white sugar and 1 quart of vinegar and spices to suit. Put all together and simmer until tender. The next day but one pour off the syrup and boil it down so there will be just enough left to cover the melon.—MRS. I. F. S.

Mince Pudding.—This is very good: Take 1 lb. of flour, 4 ozs. of beef suet, 1 egg, 1 lb. of mince meat, ¼ lb. of white sugar, 1 glass of brandy, chop the suet very fine, mix it with the flour, add a pinch of salt, one egg, and enough cold water to mix into a firm dough; roll out the dough into a thin sheet, spread the mince meat over it, then roll it up firmly, pinching the ends to secure the mince meat; secure firmly in a cloth, put the pudding in boiling water, and boil fast 3 hours; put the sugar in a sauce pan with a gill of water, let it simmer 5 minutes, add the brandy. Turn the pudding out carefully on a hot dish, pour the boiling sauce over. Serve immediately.

Pie Crust.—Dissolve a piece of saleratus the size of a pea in a very little warm water; stir it into a cup of rich sweet cream and mix in enough flour to make a firm dough. Roll thin, spread little patches of butter quite thick over it, fold three or four times and roll thin. Do not pass the rolling pin backward and forward over the dough, but roll in one direction.—MONTANA MAIDEN.

Roll Jelly Cake.—Three well beaten eggs, 1 cupful sugar, 1 teaspoonful soda in 3 spoonfuls water; 1 cupful flour. Stir. This makes 2 sheets in long pie tins. As soon as baked spread on jelly and roll.

Cream Cake.—One cupful sour cream, 1 cupful sugar, 2 cupfuls flour, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoonful soda.

Cookies—No. 2.—One cupful sour milk, 2 cupfuls sugar, ½ cupful fried meat grease, 1 teaspoonful soda, spice and flour.—TRIED AND TRUE.

Waffles.—Take 3 eggs; 1 qt. flour; 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Rub ½ cupful butter in flour and add eggs. Use milk enough to make a batter about like pancake batter. Pour in a hot greased waffle iron.

Cookies.—Take 5 eggs and 1 lb. white sugar beaten together ½ hour; 1 lb. flour; 1 cupful cocoanut, or more if desired; ½ teaspoonful each of soda and salt. Drop on buttered tins chunks as large as good sized marbles. When of right thickness and not too close together, will be round.

Angels' Food.—Take 1½ cupfuls white sugar (pulverized is best), whites of 11 eggs beaten stiff; 1 teacupful flour; 1 teaspoonful cream tartar. Flavor with lemon extract. Bake 40 minutes in moderate oven. Put sugar in beaten whites and beat a little longer, add flour and cream tartar. Beat light and put in oven.—SUNFLOWER.

Pie.—Take 1 cupful pie plant, 3 eggs. Make with one crust. Stir together the pie-plant and yolks of the eggs with a little butter and salt and bake. Beat the whites to a froth, and put in 4 tablespoonfuls white sugar. Flavor and spread over the pie when done, and place in the oven to brown. Fit for a King.

Cream Pie.—Put on a pint of milk to boil. Break 2 eggs into a dish; add 1 cupful sugar and ½ cupful of flour. After beating well, stir in the milk just as it commences to boil. Stir until it thickens, being careful not to scorch it. Flavor; bake with one crust. Make frosting like that on pie-plant pie.—CLARA T. CORD.

Cookies Without Eggs.—One heaping cupful sugar; 1 cupful butter; ½ cupful thick sour milk; nutmeg; small teaspoonful saleratus. Flour to make dough so that you can roll and cut. Bake in a quick oven.

Fruit Cake.—One heaping cupful sugar, 1 cupful thick sour milk, 1 egg, no shortening, pinch of ginger, a little nutmeg and cinnamon. Mix rather soft and roll a good half inch thick. Then cut into short strips, and roll with your hands. Twist and fry in hot lard. Oh, I forgot: 1 teaspoonful of saleratus would be a decided improvement, and, if you like, put in a piece of butter the size of a hickory nut, though I prefer them without.

Cabbage Salad.—Take ¼ cupful mustard, ½ cupful vinegar, 2 eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls sugar, and a lump of butter the size of a hickory nut. Cook together over boiling water. Pour over your cabbage.

Preserving Fruit.—Take 6 ozs. sugar; 1 qt. water; 36 grains of salicylic acid (which can be bought at any drug store and is perfectly harmless.) Dissolve acid in a teacupful of the water made quite warm. Pack 12 lbs. qts. of any nice fresh fruit tight in jar and pour water and acid over. Cover. You can double the amount as many times as you like putting the fruit into stone jars and tieing the cover on tight. The fruit will be as fresh as when first gathered. A little more sugar can be added when the fruit is served.—OLD HOUSEKEEPER.

Our Young Folks.

NAMING THE BABY.

BY CARRIE W. PEMBER.

A bright-eyed baby has "come to town,"
With hair as soft as the elder-down;
And now the question that vexes me
Is, *What that baby's name shall be?*

One wants a short name, like "Rob" or "Roy,"
That cannot be nicknamed, for our little boy;
"O, fie," says another, "that cannot be,
For too much they lack of dignity."

Grandma, like all ancient dames,
Prefers the grand old Bible names,
Like "Joseph" and "Peter," "Mark" and "Paul,"
But they do not fit this boy at all.

Aunts, uncles, and cousins favorites bring.
But none of them seems to be just the thing,
And only an echo answers me
When I ask, *What baby's name shall be?*

For the Blade.

LITTLE SAMSONS.

BY "OLD OTOE INDIAN."

Every boy, no matter how young, ought to own a good microscope, and spend a good portion of his leisure time in studying the formation and ways of insects—those tiny but important creatures who outnumber all the animals, fowls, people and serpents on the face of the globe, so that they might (and probably would) destroy us all indirectly, if it were not for those fowls, frogs, etc., which the Creator seems to have placed here to protect us from them.

Would you like to learn how they could annihilate us, great as we are? Ask your papa, if he is a farmer, or, if not, inquire of some other, whether farmer or gardener.

But what I intended to write about, specially, is the wonderful strength of the little fellows—some of the commonest of them.

Even without a glass you can observe some evidences of their simply tremendous power.

To any boy of a studious disposition it is a source of intense, innocent enjoyment to go out into the garden, field or forest, and closely watch the various kinds of insects, whether beautiful or hideous, from the "horrid" spider (which is not properly an insect, for convenience it is generally considered as such) to the painted (and powdered) butterfly. And would not your parents, particularly your mamma, rather see you spend much of your time thus than with other boys, who are both rough and ignorant?

One more remark ere we proceed to the heart of our subject—viewed through a microscope you will discover that some of the smallest creatures which appear the dullest and ugliest to the naked eye, are really the most gaily and wondrously colored and tinted of all.

Well, let me first philosophize a little upon the familiar ant. I wonder why you never thought of comparing its strength with that of a horse? What!" exclaims some incredulous little lady, in great astonishment, "Compare an ant with a horse!—how ridiculous!" But wait a bit, my little man—just allow the "Old Indian" to explain. We'll endeavor to prove by figures that the ant is many times the stronger in proportion to his weight and dimensions. It would require a very mighty horse to take up, with his teeth, a fellow of his own kind and weight, and carry him, horizontally, free from the ground, would it not? Yet the tiny ant not only conveys its own kind with it along thus, but also objects at least five times its own weight, up hill and down hill, even up the perpendicular sides of plants, trees, buildings, and without often seeming to tire! You may be sure he is compelled to grasp firmly whatever he walks on, even if 'tis the level ground, else the monstrous weight would surely tip him up and stand him on his head. Also you see, to perform a like feat, would not only have to be stronger in every part, but would need teeth stronger and tougher than steel, and claws better than any cat's, or air cup feet like a fly's! If you possessed the power of an ant you could put your father, mother, brothers and sisters in a carriage and draw them along at the rate of at least 15 miles an hour, for a long while, too! I know how fast you could go! Well, just take a time-piece and notice how many, many times his length a running ant will go in a single minute—then suppose yourself running as many times your length in the same amount of time, and find what part of a mile or how many miles it would be. The result will surprise you beyond measure.

But I notice that I have already quite filled the space I had alloted myself, and, tho I have merely mentioned briefly the subject I wished to engage your attention upon, I must "wind up" now, only stating that some of the finer "Little Samsons" are spiders, stinging insects, carrion beetles, tramping bugs," (you all know them, for don't you remember how many naughty moments you have spent in teasing them?) and horse-flies. If a horse were as hard-shelled and powerful as the "snapping-bug" he could lie on his back and flirt upwards more than a hundred yards, and fall back on a solid rock, without any more injury than your rubber ball would sustain in dropping on a feather-bed.

HOW THE GIRLS WENT FISHING.

"How selfish boys are!" said Lottie Hale, as she stood at a window, watching three boys hurrying across the field. "This is the second time this week that they've gone a-fishing and refused to let us go with them."

"They said that girls knew nothing about fishing, and that we would scare the fish," said Annie in an injured tone.

"I don't see why we should be dependent on boys for anything," said Belle, indignantly.

"They think that we can do nothing without their help. I say, girls," she added, suddenly, "suppose we go fishing by ourselves, and let them see that we can do without them."

The idea was easily caught at, and the four girls went in a body to ask aunt Lucy's consent, and to beg uncle John to supply them with fishing tackle. They promised to bring home such a nice lot of fish for supper, and they would let the boys see that they weren't dependent on *them* for anything. The only trouble was when aunt Lucy inquired whether they had a supply of worms for bait, and then they consented to allow little black Billy to go along with them to bait hooks. Of course, that they could do it themselves, of course, only they thought Billy would enjoy it.

There was a very funny twinkle in uncle John's eye as he watched them off, each supplied with a fishing rod and a blanket.

"If you catch more than you can conveniently carry, girls," he called after them, gravely, "just let me know and I'll send Sam down to help."

They crossed two or three fields and a meadow, down to the little river which bounded the farm. Here they chose a pretty spot, just where the clear water came rushing and foaming amid the rocks, and after a good deal of preparation and discussion, seated themselves on the bank to catch fish.

"It's very tiresome," said Lottie, when they had waited about 10 minutes. "I don't believe there are any fish here. Let's find another place."

They collected their baskets and other things, and moved some distance down the stream. Here it was dark under the trees, and the water quiet and still.

"Oh my!" cried Annie; "I've got a nibble!"

They watched eagerly, but no second nibble came.

"Why don't they bite, I wonder!"

"Oh, they're lazy. Uncle John said the other day that sometimes they're so sleepy and lazy he don't get a bite in half an hour."

"Suppose we stir 'em up,' suggested Annie.

So they poked poles into the water, and splashed on the surface with laurel branches and again patiently waited. Suddenly there was an exultant cry from Belle,

"Oh, girls! I've got him! I've got a fish!"

They all rushed to the spot. There on the grass lay a little shining minnow about four inches long, gasping and struggling. They gathered around, tho at a respectful distance, and holding their dresses tightly about their ankles, bent forward and curiously surveyed him.

"How pretty he is! Look at his little scales—just like silver."

"What an awful mouth! Why he looks like Mr. Martin, when he sings in the choir!"

"Poor little thing! he's only a baby-fish. I say, girls, let's put him back, and let him go to his mother."

"Why, Lilly! fishes don't have mothers!"

"He ain't no 'count, no how," said Billy, contemptuously. And he took up the wriggling minnow and tossed it back into the water, where it disappeared like a flash of light.

This success greatly encouraged the girls, and they returned with renewed interest to their fishing. Belle, moving slowly down the stream, paused at a dark and quiet little pool and bent over it. Then she called out:

"Oh, girls, I saw a fish here! such a big one! He just glided softly over the sand down there, and disappeared right in that dark little cave under the rock. Oh, if I could but get him!"

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Northeastern Nebraska Crops.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Northeastern Nebraska crop reports: Good wheat, good oats, good rye, good barley, good everything in the vegetable and fruit line. Corn, broom corn, sorghum and buckwheat extra promising; ground moist for plowing; weather now favorable for threshing, and cattle growing fat in the green pastures. Land firm. Good prairie lands at from $6.25 to $10. Land seekers now coming in for lands in the eastern Counties, while the stream of homestead seekers flows on to the northwestern Counties. The Sioux City and Pacific or C. & N. W. Railroad is to be extended nearly 100 miles to Antelope Creek, or towards the Black Hills, and some think for connection with the California Central Railroad. The broad valleys and advanced farming of this region are a surprise to those who come for the first time from the older States.—J. A. BEST, Norfolk, Neb.

Information Wanted.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

CHICAGO, ILL.—Can "Bessey Buttermilk" or any other reader of the BLADE give a remedy for the chiggers in fowls? I have tried kerosene, whitewash, carbolic acid and sulphur, still my hens stand and pick themselves and look as rough and dirty as they well can. Would like to know what to do next.—MRS. T. G. TOWNER, Hornbrook, Pa.

Answers to Inquiries.

FLY BANE.—Pulverized Spanish flies, 1 oz.; oil origanum, 2 drachms; oil of turpentine, 4 ozs.; olive oil, 2 ozs.; steep the flies in the turpentine two days, lard in cold water, to avoid heating, then add the oils. Apply a good coating of the strong liquid blister; rub in thoroly with fingers; wash the hands without delay; keep the horse tied in such a manner that he cannot touch the blister—the flies are poison. Apply this for three days, washing thoroly with soap and water; remove all loose hair and scab; dry thoroly before applying more blister; after the full benefit of the last application, wash and turn the horse out to grass for three days, then apply the blister as before three days; wash thoroly; oil once in two days with raw linseed oil; be there and be careful to remove all scraps that can readily be got off. The blister will remove all of the hair and make a good sore for a few days, but will heal quickly, and every hair will come again if kept oiled after the blistering. I have used the above many times on ring bones, spavins, splints, thoro pins, etc., and can say if the direction is followed it will cure if anything will.—F. J. WOLCOTT, Toledo, O.

The Wheat Crop of 1884.

S. W. Tallmage presents the following figures as the final estimate of the wheat crop of the United States for 1884. The figures are based on official reports made within a few days by State agricultural departments and statistical agents of the different States and Territories. The report shows the total production of Winter wheat to be 280,000,000 bushels, and Spring wheat 130,000,000 bushels. This makes the total yield of the country fully 25,000,000 bushels more than ever before produced, 130,000,000 more than last year's crop, and 80,000,000 more than the average crop for the past five years.

SPRING WHEAT.			
State.	Bushels.	State.	Bushels.
Minnesota	85,000,000	Wisconsin	21,000,000
Iowa	10,000,000		
Nebraska	12,000,000	Total Spring	130,000,000
Dakota	25,000,000		

WINTER WHEAT.			
Kansas	45,000,000	Colorado	3,000,000
California	45,000,000	S. Carolina	2,000,000
Ohio	25,000,000	New Jersey	2,000,000
Indiana	20,000,000	Utah	2,000,000
Missouri	20,000,000	Arkansas	1,500,000
Illinois	20,000,000	Alabama	1,500,000
Michigan	22,000,000	Delaware	1,000,000
Pennsylvania	12,000,000	New Mexico	1,000,000
Oregon	15,000,000	Louisiana	1,000,000
New York	11,000,000	Rhode Island	1,000,000
Kentucky	9,000,000	Maine	500,000
Maryland	2,000,000	Arizona	500,000
N. Hampshire	200,000	Mississippi	500,000
Wyoming	200,000	Idaho	500,000
Washington'ts	25,000	Nevada	200,000
Florida	1,000	Connecticut	48,000
Tennessee	9,000,000	Louisiana	25,000
Virginia	5,000,000	Rhode Island	14,000
N. Carolina	3,000,000		
Texas	5,000,000	Total Winter	280,000,000
West Virginia	4,000,000		
Georgia	4,000,000	Total Winter	
Washington	4,000,000	and Spring	530,000,000

How to Prevent Milk Fever.

Just before a cow calves a large portion of her blood goes to nourish the foetus. When the calf is born this connection is broken and this large flow of blood is thrown into confusion and must find new channels. Frequently the brain gets more than its share and brings on the dreaded and fatal ailment. The prevention is to provide other channels, or rather having them in operation before this severance takes place. By keeping observance of the rigid cords on each side of the tail we can know when the cow is going to calve, as they begin to soften. Be sure to have her bowels very free or loose, and let her have short pasture morning and night. We feed oil cake meal morning and night, cut up potatoes and beets, plenty of salt and whatever will promote looseness of the bowels; then there will be no milk fever. A little while before the calf is born I think it is a help to start the cow's milk. This will make a considerable demand for blood and keep it from the brain. The first symptom of fever is shock, staggered gait and the propriety of confining them to boy or straw, as that would dispose to costiveness. The bowels must be loose. If she goes down with costive bowels, we will be pretty sure to lose her; neither do we want it flush. A pasture where sheep have eaten close would do, or in a yard; feed sparingly of green food. If the bowels do not be free enuf by that time, I would give a dose of salts before calving or after; but do not attempt it after she is paralyzed, and just swallowing.

Tying Grapevines.

Instead of using cord for tying grapevines to the stakes or trellises, rye straw has been found cheaper and better. If the rye was cut before it was quite ripe, the straw will be tougher and stronger. It does not cut the bark like small and hard cord, or like the more objectionable copper wire. Rye straw is also the best material to secure young trees to the stakes employed to stiffen them in position.

Apples in Kansas.

G. C. Brackett says that Kansas people are enthusiasts in the production of fruit; that there is scarcely a house-lot in City or Town that does not contain fruit-bearing trees; that on the farms there are orchards containing from 100 to thousands of trees, and that the largest apple orchard in the State numbers 3,000 trees, a large portion in bearing. Those of moderate size, however, are more commonly profitable.

American Forestry Congress.

The annual meeting of the association will be held at Saratoga on Tuesday, September 16. Questions relating to the Adirondacks will be thoroly discussed, and also the following: Management of mountain forests; methods of re-foresting waste places, nurseries and new growth; forest fires; timber famine and new growth; Canada's methods of lumbering; "pruning the forest;" formation and work of local forestry associations.

Tobacco in Tennessee.

The Commissioner of Agriculture reports of the conditions of this crop: "Forty-seven Counties report improved conditions as compared with the previous month, 30 Counties report a decrease, while the remaining 20 report stationary conditions as a whole. A few Counties report some of the crops 'trenching' to some extent. Montgomery County reports, that with no further unfavorable conditions the crop will be the heaviest for 10 years. Other Counties report fine prospects for a heavy crop.

Sheep in Orchards

Are better than swine to eat fallen apples infested with insects, as they are more thoro and vigilant in picking up, and devour all that fall; they do not, like swine, leave the small and wormy ones and take the best, but they eat all alike, and they never root up the ground of the orchard.

Grape Rot.

George W. Campbell thinks the Delaware grape is less liable to rot than any other variety. He has grown it for 30 years at his home at Delaware, O., and it had never rotted there, and he had never seen it affected with rot any where else.

Rakings.

Pear blight has appeared among the California pear trees.

Virginia's crop of peanuts is estimated at 1,000,000 bushels this year.

Coal ashes applied to heavy soils will keep them from baking in Summer.

The farmers of Central and Western Iowa complain of too much rain.

Western New York is reckoning upon harvesting 4,000,000 barrels of apples this year.

Advices from a large number of Counties in Kansas indicate that the wheat crop this year will be phenomenal.

H. H. Young, statistical agent for Minnesota, estimates the wheat yield of that State at 44,000,000 bushels.

Cotton reports compiled at New Orleans show the crop in various States to be favorable, though somewhat late.

Reports from correspondents throughout Iowa show that the crops in that State promise very well for this season.

Many of the best small fruit growers, as soon as the crop of blackberries and raspberries are gathered, cut the bearing canes away, which gives room for the new canes to grow and make wood for the next year's crop.

The increase in the value of farm property in Ontario for 1883 over 1882 was as follows: Farm land, $23,450,525; buildings, $30,318,107; implements, $6,422,715; live stock, $19,341,645; total increase, $78,603,-988.

The Government returns of area devoted to sorghum do not indicate any increase except in Michigan, Iowa and Nebraska and some of the Southern States. It appears to be grown as forage for stock more than formerly.

Although ensilage has been tried in all sections of the country for over three years, the dispute between its advocates and those opposed to it grows stronger every year. There is no necessity for the warfare, as its use is certainly not compulsory on any one.—*Farm, Field and Fireside.*

Quakers from Pennsylvania are settling in Eastern Virginia in large numbers, and their seven ple method of farming is doing wonders with the worn-out tobacco land. It is said that their work has caused a large advance in the price of real estate all through the region.

The Contagious Diseases act of Great Brit in has been recently amended so that the Privy Council may exempt portions of a country from the prohibitory orders. This, it it said, was intended especially to apply to cattle from the Western States and Territories of the United States, but the Privy Council has taken no action in the premises as yet.

The question of preserving cabbage from destruction by the cabbage worm is of special interest. It is said on good authority that the most satisfactory remedy yet tested consists of a mixture of half a pound each of hard soap and kerosene oil in three gallons of water. Two or three applications are generally sufficient. The growing cabbage presents such a mass of leaves in which the worms may be concealed that it is hardly possible to reach all at one application. It is of importance, therefore, to repeat the use of any remedy at frequent intervals.

The Proposed Arrest of the Governor of Texas.

An Austin special says: United States Marshal Tracy arrived in the City to-day, and entered the Governor's office, bent on the errand of arresting Gov. Ireland, under the warrant issued in the Francois miscegenation case. Tracy introduced the subject, saying: "Governor, I supp se you know what I am here for?" The Governor made a suitable reply. Tracy said he regretted the necessity that he should have to perform such official duty as the arrest of the Governor of Texas, and presented his warrant. Gov. Ireland at this juncture relieved Col. Tracy by saying he would always cheerfully submit to a process legal on its face, and would answer a Court as required, but he considered that the Court-hol. of the Eastern District of Texas had no authority to serve a process here outside its District; that the proceedings at Galveston were without a shadow of fact upon which to base the case. This being so, while he made no resistance to the writ, and would answer as any citizen should, he would hold Tracy and others who had interested themselves in the matter responsible for their conduct. Tracy referred the Governor to the United States statutes on the subject, which the Governor declared he had already examined, and he so explained their tenor that Tracy, without making an arrest left the executive office to consult United States District Attorney Evans, taking the warrant with him. In the course of an hour Tracy returned, and informed the Governor he would not execute the writ, stating he had consulted with Judge Evans, who verbally condemned the proceedings in strong language. In answer to a written question bearing on the case submitted to Evans by Tracy, the former furnished Tracy a written opinion, declaring that Tracy as United States Marshal for the Eastern District of Texas had no authority to arrest a citizen resident and found in the Western District under a writ issued by the United States Commissioner for the Eastern District, except in special cases. Evans declares that the charge of violation of Section 5510 of the Revised Statutes of the United States is not a special case. Tracy informed the Governor that he would return to Galveston. Meanwhile the Governor awaits the next move in the celebrated case. It is understood Judge Evans advises that the proceedings by Francois be dismissed.

An Illinois Tragedy.

At O'Fallon, Ills., on August 28, Mrs. Crowther was found in the smoke-house on the premises of her son-in-law, John H. Lehman, bathed in blood, with her throat cut from ear to ear, and a bloody razor lying by her side. Surgical aid was immediately summoned, her throat sewed up, and she was made as comfortable as possible. There seemed to be no motive for the dreadful deed, but two hours later it was discovered to be the sequence of a crime still more horrible and fiendish. Mrs. McCormack, a highly respectable widow lady, and sister of Hon. B. J. Vincent, was found lying murdered in the garden adjoining her residence, a half mile east of town, her head and face dreadfully beaten and clothed with gore. A terrible wound appeared in her breast, and a file found near by, also a bloody-stained piece of fence, both of which seemed to have been used with terrible effect in the tragedy. As it was known some jealousy or bad feeling existed on the part of Mrs. Crowther toward McCormack, it was suspected there was more than a mere coincidence between the murder and the attempted suicide, and on closely questioning Mrs. Crowther she confessed to having killed Mrs. Cormack. It seems that Mrs. Crowther's little daughter had done chores for Mrs. Cormack and a dispute arose Saturday between the women about the payment of money for the service. Bad blood already existed; still more angry feelings arose, and Mrs. Crowther, in her passion, seized the weapon at hand and stooped not till her victim lay dead at her feet. She then hurried away, and in the reaction of her feelings attempted her own life. The account so far is very indefinite. Three sealed, but unaddressed, letters, said to have been written to Mrs. Crowther, are now in the hands of the Coroner, and they will probably be read at the inquest, and it is thought will throw some light upon the affair and reveal the cause of the terrible deed.

The Pennsylvanians Scalding the British.

Report of an alleged fraudulent attempt to induce English capitalists to invest in bonds of the Newcastle & Middlesex Railroad, which has no corporate existence, has been made public. Advertisements were inserted in London newspapers offering 12,000 six per cent. first mortgage bonds at £100 each. The road was to be completed Oct. 1, and the money thus obtained was to be used for rails and rolling stock. The prospectus in describing the new road exactly describes the line of the Newcastle & Northern Ry., and names the American Loan and Trust Company, of New York, as Trustees, Messrs. Harper & Babcock, Road Lane, London, Solicitors, and Wm. Fithetson, President of the Lawrence County Bank, Newcastle, Pa., Wm. Vankirk, President of the Tradesman's National Bank, Pittsburg, and John Todd, Vice President of the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio Railroad Company, Cleveland, Directors. The New York office is given as 15, Courtland street. Secretary of the Commonwealth Bierger, can find no trace of such a road as the Newcastle & Middlesex Road, and Messrs Vankirk and Patterson deny all knowledge of it, and say their names were used without authority.

Grading Wheat.

At a meeting of the Joint Committee to propose grades of wheat to be established for the coming crop year, held the 20th inst., at New York, it was resolved that the grade of No. 2 Red Winter shall conform to the following description: No. 2 Red Winter wheat shall be sound, dry and reasonably clean, weighing not less than 58½ pounds, Winchester standard, and shall not contain over 10 per cent. white wheat. The abolishment of the type sample heretofore known as "the bottom of the grade" was recommended, and also that the inspectors grade wheat in accordance with the above description. The minority dissented. At a regular meeting of the grain trade in the Produce Exchange to-day the recommendations of the Committee were adopted.

Hog Cholera.

The hog cholera which broke out two years ago, and carried off several hundred hogs in the vicinity of Reading, Pa., has appeared at Shoemakerville and vicinity, though in a milder form. Many hogs are dying. The State Department has been notified.

News of the Week.

NATIONAL POLITICS.

THE COLORED VOTE.

Ex-Sen. Brucesays upon return from New Orleans, where he goes on business connected with the colored people's exhibits at the exhibition, he will enter heartily upon the work of the campaign, making speeches in Ohio, Indiana, New York and Massachusetts. He declares the colored voters solid as ever for the Republican nominees, and says few of them will support Butler. He states that the claim of the Democrats that the negros of the South will vote for Butler is unfounded. They are not fools to be drawn away from their allegiance.

THE BLAIR BILL.

There is much inquiring from all parts of the South concerning the Blair bill and its connection with educational interests of that section. In almost every locality interest upon this subject is greater than regarding the tariff question. Democrats and Republicans are alike interested, and Sec. McPherson is sending out well prepared and concise documents on this topic showing the benefits which would accrue to the South through the passage of this bill, which within 10 years would give them more than $50,000,000 for educational purposes. He shows by the record how the bill passed the Republican Senate and was pigeon-holed by the Democratic House. It is a great campaign document in the South.

TILDEN'S BUREAU.

The Republican State Committee have discovered that the Tilden literary bureau has been resuscitated. W. S. Andrews, ex-Assemblyman from this City, is its superintendent, as he was in 1876 and 1880. Circulars issued by Mr. Andrews concerning his enterprise have the heading, "National Democratic Committee Press Department." The bureau is situated in a building in Broadway, a short dis ance from the headquarters of the National Committee. For a week Mr. Andrews has been sending out a sheet of paper to country newspapers on which is printed favorable press notices of Cleveland and Hendricks. The letters of acceptance are also printed with the following exhilarating notice about them:

"Some of the copy on this sheet, although not of the latest date, may have escaped the notice of editors who will find it of use to them."

Mr. Andrews says further in a circular letter to the editors of the newspapers to which he so benevolently sends these newspaper extracts: "I am directed by the Chairman to inform you that the National Democratic Committee will send you regularly during the Presidential campaign a sheet similar to the inclosed if you care to receive it."

THE BLAINE LIBEL.

In the Blaine libel suit against the Indianapolis Sentinel, the 15 days allowed the defense in which to answer, expired Friday, and the attorneys for Mr. Shoemaker entered an appearance. This action was necessary to escape default. The defense will now have its own time, unless the plaintiff's attorneys secure the rule requiring an immediate answer. In the latter case it is customary to grant 10 days further.

REV. DR. BALL.

The Bucyrus, Ohio, Forum having stated that Rev. Dr. Ball, of Buffalo, had left Ayabo, O., under a financial cloud, that gentleman writes as follows to the editor of the State Journal:

This is a fair sample of the abuse the Democratic papers are hurling at me The thing is intolerable. My reputation is my fortune; my good name is my capital in trade. How can I work when public confidence is destroyed! No thanks to these malignants! I am not utterly driven from the ministry.

I never lived in Wyandot; never preached there; never left that, or any other place in "financial darkness." I have lived in the State of New York since 1850, except two years as pastor of Roger Williams Church in Providence, R. I., and have been pastor of the same church here 22 years. I have devoted my life to the public good and exposed the vile character of Grover Cleveland because I know he is a libertine, and knew that decent men would vote for him, if at all, under false impressions. I feit that it would be cowardly and a sin not to let the facts be known, and therefore spoke. GEORGE H. BALL.

BLAINE'S COAL MINES.

The New York World publishes the following:

You have recently published several articles purporting to be from miners employed in the mines of the West Virginia, Central & Pittsburg Railway Company, which are gross misrepresentations. I feel sure you would not knowingly lend your paper to parties who would misrepresent a company engaged in developing the resources of the country. In these letters reference is made to Mr. Blaine. Mr. Blaine has an interest in our company and is one of its directors, but he has never had a word to say about the employment or wages of men. A large majority of the officers, including myself, are Democrats, and support Gov. Cleveland. Among our directors are Hon. William H. Barnum and Gen. A. P. Gorman. We believe the men, especially the miners, are receiving the best wages of any persons engaged in the mining of coal anywhere. This is not in the interest of any candidate, but is written to correct misstatements which I think injurious to our company. Yours respectfully,

THOS. G. DAVIS, President.

Piedmont, W. Va., Aug. 27.

A DEMOCRATIC LIE NAILED.

The New York Evening Post printed a circular said to have been sent to a clerk in one of the Department by Gen. Green B. Raum, in which an urgent request was made for campaign money. Gen. Raum was telegraphed to see if he said such a thing, and he immediately replied with a vigorous denial, in which he said:

"The letter is a forgery. It was not written, signed or authorized by me. I have not the slightest knowledge of any such letter. While I believe in the Republican party and am willing to work and contribute for its success, I would scorn to bring pressure upon any Government employe to exact money for the campaign fund. It is no new thing to raise money for political purposes. Democratic and Republican Committees alike are now endeavoring to raise funds for this campaign. None will be raised by the Republican Committee here except in the most honorable and lawful manner. I think it is rather early for any attempt to be made to gain a political advantage by forgery.

"GREEN B. RAUM."

Leading Republicans here look upon the forging of the circular as an evidence that the Democratic managers will resort to desperate means in the coming campaign, and that this act is but a foretaste of what is to come. The Morey letter forgery in the campaign of 1880, was withheld until the last week or two of the campaign, and that the Democrats should inaugurate such desperate methods so early in the canvass reveals the straits to which the party has come.

GEN. LOGAN AT A REUNION.

Four thousand veterans of the late war with 8,000 of their friends, participated in the opening exercises of the re-union of soldiers and others of the Northwest at the Chicago Driving Park Tuesday. Gov. Hamilton, of Illinois, delivered the address of welcome, followed by Gen. Logan, who was accorded an enthusiastic reception. The General eulogized the unselfish, patriotic motives that had impelled volunteers, and paid an eloquent tribute to their achievements, detailing at some length the services of the men from Illinois, and mentioning the record of the regiment commanded by himself at the outbreak of the war. He concluded as follows:

"What I was as a soldier you made me. You did the work, braved the hardships, and to you I gratefully accord the honor. Let us teach the lessons of patriotism to our children, and let it be understood by all that an American citizen is entitled to protection wherever our flag floats, at home or abroad."

MURCH FOR BLAINE.

Ex-Congressman Murch, of Maine, who was a stone-cutter before the Greenback wave of 1878 landed him in Congress, is still a fast friend of the laboring masses, and is earnestly working for the election of Blaine and Logan as the greatest service he can do the class with which he is identified. He says that the majority of workingmen of the country favor Blaine and Logan because they feel that it will be to their interest to have the Republican party in control of the National Government. But, aside from information acquired by mingling and counseling with the laboring classes. They appreciate that the race is between Cleveland and Blaine, and that a vote for Butler is waste of the suffrage. They will therefore cast notes for the man of whom they expect the best, and there can be no two opinions as to whether Blaine or Cleveland is their best friend. Blaine's record proves him an advocate of the laboring classes' rights, while Cleveland's does not. Mr. Murch declares himself a protectionist, and he will speak in New York, Ohio and Indiana.

HENDRICKS ON THE CLEVELAND SLANDER

The Dubuque Herald publishes the following letter from Gov. Hendricks, received by a citizen of that City, in answer to an inquiry concerning the rumors affecting the change in the National Democratic ticket, consequent upon reports published against Gov. Cleveland:

"INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 21, 1884.

"I have your letter of the 10th inst. I cannot consider with favor your suggestions of a change in the National ticket. The action of the Convention cannot be re considered, but must stand. I do not agree with you in respect to the possible result. I think the probabilities are favorable to the success of our ticket. The Cleveland scandal will not have weight with the people and ought not to have weight. It is unworthy a National contest. Three times Governor Cleveland has stood the test of popular calumnies; one for the office of Mayor of his own city, and each time he received the endorsement of his neighbors by a vote largely above his party strength. Whatever there may have been of scandal existing before that, it is not just either to him or the people now to revive it. The public welfare requires that he be judged by his public records; by his capability and fitness for the discharge of responsible and importanc public duties, and not by an old and exploded private slander.

"Very respectfully yours,

"T. A. HENDRICKS."

A TEXAN ON THE BLAINE SCANDAL.

The following letter has been received by the Indianapolis Times. It is from William M. Johnson, of Dallas, Tex., a highly respected Democrat citizen and a son of Thornton F. Johnson, at whose institute James G. Blaine and Harriet Stanwood were teachers.

"In answer to your request for a statement as to any facts relating to the slander upon Mr. and Mrs. Blaine, I will say this much: This slander was first circulated at Drennon Springs, Ky., in March, 1851, by a pernicious scandal monger, a tailor from Millersburg, Ky., on a visit to Drennon to collect some bills due him by the cadets. His object in originating this story was either to pander to the pernicious appetite of young men for such subjects, or gratify some spite against Mr. Blaine. Mr. Blaine being at this time absent on a trip to Louisville, the scandal did not reach his ears, or it would have been summarily disposed of then and forever. Remaining uncontradicted altho unbelieved, it was scattered to the four winds of heaven by the lovers of such little tattle. In this way originated this baleful breath of slander against the fair name of a most modest lady, without even the shade of a shadow of fact to warrant it. Mr. Blaine remained Professor of Latin in the institution until 1852. My father, the principal, died in October. 1881. Does it stand to reason that with even the least possibility of such a story being true, Mr. Blaine would have been allowed to remain at the institute, or that my father could have associated with such a man? As for myself, I can say that for four years I knew both Mr. and Mrs. Blaine intimately, as thoroly as any man can know his brother and sister, living under the same roof, eating at the same table, members of the same family circle; yet I never dreamed of such a suspicion. Never was there a more modest and prudent lady than Miss Stanwood and a more perfect gentleman than Mr. Blaine. This statement is not written to advance his cause as the candidate of his party for the Presidency, but to vindicate the fair fame of Mrs. Blaine. I close by stating that in my opinion, as far as I know, the story is a false and a malicious slander in every particular.

THE INDEPENDENT ON THE CLEVELAND SCANDAL.

The leader in the New York Independent for the current week is headed "The Moral Issue," and is as follows:

There is no doubt that supposed availability was the sole reason that controlled the Democrats in passing by such men as Messrs. Bayard, Thurman, Randall and others of like stamp, and nominating Gov. Cleveland as their candidate for President. Their theory was that he would run best and be most likely to carry the great State of New York, and, especially, that he would bring to the party a large accession of Republican votes. This theory at the time looked plausible. We are not surprised that the Democrats adopted it, and put forward Mr. Cleveland as a political reformer, hoping, by the cry of reform, to get possession of the Government.

It turns out, however, even before the active work of the canvass has fairly tegun, that, as to a most vital question of personal morals, the private character of this so-called reform candidate has been one of such rottenness as justly to destroy all claims in his behalf to the confidence and respect of the American people. Whether the members of the Democratic convention were acquainted with the facts in his private life, when they nominated him, we do not know, but, for their sake, we will assume that, if they had known them, Mr. Cleveland would not have been the candidate of the Democratic party. To nominate such a man with this knowledge, would imply a most astounding lack of common sense and an equal lack of moral and political integrity

Certain it is that the Independent Republicans, who ignorantly indorsed Mr. Cleveland, and publicly declared their purpose to support him, did not know the man as the record of his private life has revealed him to be, and which record, by God's lightning vibe, has been sent with a flash to every village and hamlet of the nation, and thence to the very ends of the earth. These Republicans cannot, in view of what they now know, give him their support, without the grossest self-stultification, and, indeed, with out justly exposing themselves to the charge of gross and senseless hypocrisy. The simple and plain truth is that the admitted facts of Mr. Cleveland touches upon a domain of family and public morals so vitally and so dangerously opposed to the public good as utterly to disqualify him for the office of President, or any other office in the gift of the people. This is the position the Independent, after a due consideration of the facts and our duty to God and man, took last week, and means sternly to main tain. Any effort to evade this conclusion only makes the duty the more obvious.

If it be said that what is true of Mr. Cleveland is no more than has often been true of other public men, then we reply that it is high time that all public men should be taught that personal and private virtue is not an immaterial question with the people of this country. This lesson should be so emphasized and proclaimed to the world that there will be no mistake now or hereafter as to what is meant by it.

The immoralities of a man's private life are matters which do concern the public, when that public, with the knowledge of these immoralities, is asked to make him the Chief Magistrate of a great nation. A debauchee, known to be, or to have been, such, is not the man to be elevated to the office of President of these United States. This one fact should be fatal to him. The people should not, and, as we believe, will not, so disgrace themselves, in the eyes of the world as defy the imperative mandate of sound morals as to bestow this honor on any such base profligate. What is our common Christianity worth, and what is our boasted civilization worth, if such a black stain in the character of a candidate for the Presidency is, in the popular estimate, to be deemed a matter of no special consequence? What a strange spectacle such a law breaker, if elected, would present in the parlors of the White House! What an opportunity it would give to Mormon polygamists to sneer and laugh there at the efforts of the general government to suppress the monstrous abomination in the Territory of Utah! What a demoralizing lesson it would be to the young men of the country! What a barrier to the successful teaching of morality from the pulpit or political platform or in the halls of Congress! All decent people, not to say Christian people, would have to hide their heads with a profound sense of shame and disgust. No! No! the majority of the voters of this country will not and cannot approve of any such beastly and heathenish standard of morality.

At the rate the Independent will do all in its power to prevent the election of Gov. Cleveland, not from passion or any personal animosity to the man, but because it is a Republican paper and believes in the general principles of the Republican party, and does not and never did believe in those of the Democratic party, but solely in the interests of sound morals, especially those of the family. Whoever else may be elected or defeated, let Gov. Cleveland, with the knowledge the public now have of his private character, have the mark of Cain put upon him as the fitting end of his public career. We call upon the religious press of the Nation, and also the Christian pulpit, to speak out in bold and unmistakable language against his election. The issue now is a moral one, and that, too, of the gravest character; and this is no time for any timid, half-hearted, or half way utterances. When the religious press and the pulpit shall cease to teach and preach good morals, then both will become alike unworthy of respect or support.

Gen. Sheridan.

Gen. Sheridan had a most enthusiastic reception at Wiers, upon the occasion of his visit to the encampment of the New Hampshire Veteran Association. The General made the following address:

"Comrades: I have heard that cheering before. I do not come to make a speech, but to meet you all and get close to you again. I am proud of the troops who fought under me in the war from New Hampshire, and of those comrades who served near by. I have always retained for them the tenderest sentiments of friendship. I came to the reunion to see and shake hands with you, and talking must be done by the Governor and others, who came already primed. It is very interesting to me. I would be glad to see all who will call upon me at the close of these exercises. I thank you for your kindness, and will always retain memories of this occasion."

PENSIONS LAWS.

DEMOCRATIC LIES DISPROVED.

Mr. McPherson, Secretary of the Republican Congressional Committee, has prepared a letter on the subject of pension legislation, which will be found interesting in connection with the debate between Representatives Taylor and Warner. It is dated, Washington, August 26, and is addressed to Gen. James McCartney, of Fairfield, Ill.:

You say that you are met with the claim that the Democrats in Congress have done more for the soldiers than the Republicans have, and you desire to know what are the facts connected with the passage of the pension laws and the relation of parties to them. In reply, I have to say that as far back as 1866, in preparing the 14th amendment, the Republicans of the Thirty-ninth Congress took care to insert in the fourth section of that amendment the clause, "That the validity of the public debt of the United States, authorized by law, including debts incurred for the payment of pensions and bounties for services in suppressing insurrection or rebellion, shall not be questioned." This amendment, you may remember, passed both the Senate and the House by party votes, the Republicans sustaining it and the Democrats opposing it, and in the State Legislatures it was ratified by like party votes. I mention this as the first indication of purpose by the Republicans to maintain inviolate their position on pension and bounties. During the Fortieth, Forty-first, Forty-second and Forty-third Congresses, in all of which the Republicans were in the majority, our pension system was organized, and from time to time extended and liberalized. The material change in the pension laws made after the loss of control of the two houses by the Republicans was in the passage, through the Forty-fifth Congress, when the House was Democratic and the Senate Republican, of the arrears of pensions bill. This bill was introduced into the House on April 2, 1878, by the Hon. Henry J. B. Cummings, a Republican member from Iowa, and referred to the Committee on Invalid Pensions. That committee having had the bill in possession more than two months, and failed to report upon it, the Hon. Dudley C. Haskell, a Republican member from Kansas, moved on June 19, 1878, to discharge that committee from further consideration of the bill, to suspend the rules and to pass it. That motion was agreed to by 164 yeas to 61 nays. Of the 164 yeas, 116 were Republicans and 48 were Democrats, three of the latter being Southern. Of the 61 nays all were Democrats, and, with three exceptions, from the Southern States. At the next session this bill passed the Senate by a vote of 44 yeas to 4 nays. Of the affirmative vote 16 were Democrats, 27 Republicans and one Independent (Judge Davis, of Illinois.) The negative vote was exclusively Democratic.

The next Pension bill which provoked division of opinion was at the late session. The House passed, on March 3, under a suspension of the rules, a bill to pension soldiers and sailors of the Mexican war. The Senate amended this bill so as to give a pension to those Union soldiers in the war of the rebellion who are or shall become disabled and are also dependent upon their own labor for support, at a rate proportionate to the degree of the disability, $24 a month being given to those who are totally incapacitated to perform any manual labor, and that amount being made divisible on that basis for any less degree of disability. It also increased the pensions of widows or minor children to $12 a month, repealed the limit as to age of children in the case of widows who have minor children of unsound mind, or are physically helpless, and added other clauses for the relief of dependent pensioners. This amendment was agreed to in the Senate by a party vote, yeas 31, (all Republicans) nays 27, (all Democrats.) On the final passage of the bill four Democrats voted with 33 Republicans in favor of it, and two Republicans voted with 25 Democrats against it, the vote having been 37 yeas and 27 nays.

The bill was taken up in the House on July 2, five days before adjournment, when filibustering was resorted to under the leadership of the Hon. Goldsmith Hewitt, Democratic Representative from Alabama, to prevent concurrence in the amendment of the Senate; filibustering was participated in chiefly by the Southern Democracy. As a result no action was taken, and the bill remains undisposed of.

From this simple record of votes and facts you will see that for the original legislation on this question, the Democratic minority in the early days after the war can claim no credit; that upon the arrearage act of the Forty-fifth Congress the majority of their party voted in opposition, and that for the failure of legislation recently in the House the responsibility is clearly with the Southern wing of the party. It not only filibustered to prevent consideration of the Senate amendments, but distinctly antagonized that bill with another and an original House bill, to pension soldiers of the Mexican war, the Creek, the Seminole and the Black Hawk wars, of 1832, 1835, 1836 and 1842.

Eighty-four delegates in the one case, 79 in another, and 41 in a third, joined in thus antagonizing the Mexican war pension bill, which had passed both Houses, and was then pending in the House on the Senate amendments. It completes this record to add that while this bill was pending in the Senate a motion was made to repeal section No. 4716 of the Revised Statutes, which provides that no money shall be paid on pensions shall be paid to any person, or to the widow, children or heirs of any deceased person, who in any manner voluntarily engaged in, or aided or abetted the late rebellion against the authority of the United States. This motion to repeal was defeated—yeas 28; nays, 29.

The affirmative vote was solidly Democratic save one. The negative vote was solidly Republican.

But one inference can fairly be drawn from this record, viz: that the party which has done most to serve the soldiers of the Union, and which can confidently be relied upon to do the most for them, is the party which called them to the field, which loyally sustained them during the whole of the war for saving the whole of the rebellion; which elected and re-elected Abraham Lincoln and Ulysses S. Grant, and which in order to perfect the yet unfinished work of effectively securing the political rights of citizens equally over every foot of the territory of the Union, now proposes to elect James G. Blaine to the Presidency of the Nation.

A Circus Horror.

The burning of a circus car nine miles north of Greeley, Col., was attended with indescribable horrors. The burned car was next to the engine in a train of 17 cars, containing Orton's Anglo-American Circus, which left Fort Collins about midnight for Golden, over the Greeley, Salt Lake & Pacific Railway. The train was nearing Windsor, a small station near Greeley, when the engineer discovered the car to be on fire. He reversed the engine. There were 60 men in the car, which was arranged in three tiers of berths on either side. The forward side door was closed, and the men in the bunks sleeping against it. The rear side door was also closed, and the men who awoke discovered the lower unoccupied berths next to it, containing rubbish, on fire, filling the car with smoke, and cutting off escape in that direction.

The only means of egress was through a small window between the car and engine. John Fine, Edgerton, Wis., and Elmer Mellet, Iowa, crawled through the opening and tried to pass in water from the engine tank. Owing to suffocating gases it was difficult to assure the sleepers. Some were kicked and bruised in a shocking manner and pitched out the window. In the midst of the confusion, two or three heroic souls, who appeared equal to the occasion, bravely beat their way to their companions to find them already in the agony of death. Albert Lake, in charge of the animals, and his friend Kent, walked over cactus in their bare feet, poured buckets of oil on the blistered unfortunates and wrapped them in blankets.

Arnold and an old Pacific coast sailor named McDonald, were terribly burned, the flesh hanging in shreds. Meantime the fire had gone to Greeley for assistance and returned with Dr. Jesse Hawes, President of the State Medical Association. Many of the rescued on being pulled through the small windows had their limbs broken and joints dislocated. Their hands and feet were found burned off. Roasted trunks of bodies were found in one place, legs in another and piles of roasted, shriveled carcasses were pulled out of the ruins. At daylight a flat car carried the charred bodies into Greeley for interment.

It is impossible to get a complete list of the dead, as many were engaged but a day or two and their names were unknown. The names of the dead so far as known are as follows: Alex. McLeod, Marinette, Wis.; Thomas McCarthy, Independence, Ia.; John Kelly, New York City, and seven others unknown.

List of wounded now in Denver hospital: E. Fairbanks, arms and face badly burned; Albert Bergen, Logan, Kan.; Thomas Golden, Detroit; N. J. Zimmerman, St. Louis, Mich.; F. King, Menominee, Mich.; Michael McGinn, Holton, Mich.; Hugh O'Donnell, New Orleans, will probably die.

A number of the rescued agree that in the car were two barrels of gasoline, which were exploded either by sparks from the engine or from a naked torch with which the men were accustomed to light themselves to bed.

Gen. Fremont.

Gen. Fremont, having been announced to speak at a Greenback meeting in New York, states that he shall not do so, as he adheres to the Republican party.

POLITICAL POINTS.

Five thousand people turned out at Rockford, Ill., to hear Gen. Logan discuss the tariff question.

Gen. Nathan Gaff has been renominated by the Republicans of the First West Virginia District.

The Democratic-Greenback Convention of the Twenty-fifth Pennsylvania District nominated Dan Reitz.

Democrats and Greenbackers of the Second Michigan District renominated N. B. Eldredge for Congress.

Martin A. Foran was renominated for Congress by the Twenty-first Ohio District Democratic Convention.

Democrats and Greenbackers of the Fourth Michigan District have nominated G. L. Yapli, of Mendon.

The Republicans and Independent Democrats of Florida have entered into a fusion that will ins

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE MIN RIVER.

[The entrance to the Min River is 25 miles below the Pagoda anchorage, and 12 miles above is the Kimpai Pass, the forts of which were bombarded Thursday. Above this pass the river spreads out into a sort of bay, but at the upper end of this bay, some five miles from Kimpai, the river again contracts, becoming difficult of navigation, and flows between banks that rise quite abruptly to a height of from 2,000 to 3,000 feet. This route was pretty well covered by fortifications, but the French succeeded in getting their light-draft and unarmored fleet, which captured the arsenal just above the Pagoda, 25 miles up the river. The iron fleet meanwhile lay at anchor inside the bar, 15 miles below. The Chinese promptly proceed to reinforce the existing fortifications along the river and to throw up others, so that the wooden fleet of the French found itself completely hemmed in, but the dispatches, though obscure, seem to show that the French have extricated themselves.]

BOMBARDMENT OF FOO CHOW.

The French loss in the bombardment of Foo Chow was seven killed and 14 wounded. The Chinese loss is estimated at 1,000 killed and 3,000 wounded. The Chinese man-of-war Yang Wu was exploded by a torpedo after it had fired a broadside at the French torpedo boat. The boiler of the latter was exposed by hand grenades thrown from the Yang Wu, after which the boat was sunk by the Volta to prevent being captured by the Chinese. The French expected to occupy the heights commanding the Pagoda anchorage. It is reported there are 75,000 Chinese troops in the vicinity of Foo Chow.

According to reports received at Sontay, 8,000 Chinese troops invaded Tonquin and had an engagement with the French. In this battle it is asserted that the French were annihilated, while several thousand Chinese were killed.

Private telegrams received in London report the Chinese forts on Min river are holding out well against the French bombardment. French gunboats are still unable to pass down the river. Chinese authorities are confident of the strength of the forts.

The official report of the bombardment of Foo Chow Saturday, received from Admiral Courbet, is as follows:

"Foo Chow, Sunday morning, Aug 24.—A good beginning has been made. We opened fire yesterday, and in four hours nine Chinese men-of-war and 12 junks were sunk, and the Krupp battery commanding the arsenal silenced. Our loss is six killed and 27 wounded. The fleet suffered no serious damage except the boiler of a torpedo boat launch. The Chinese losses are heavy. During the night the fleet will destroy barracks and junks. The torpedo cutters will clear all this away to-day, and afterwards we will bombard the arsenal. We shall not leave the river before the 29th or 30th. Officers and men are animated with the greatest ardor."

CHINESE FORTS SILENCED.

A Shanghai dispatch of August 27 says: "The Mingan forts below Foo Chow were silenced Tuesday evening. To-day there was a heavy cannonading between the French fleet and the Kin Pai forts, which are situated at the northern mouth of Min River."

A later dispatch from Foo Chow says: "I have just returned from Kin Pai. All the defenses along the river are greatly damaged by the fire of the French fleet. The French can bombard, but the occupation of the main land is impossible."

ADMIRAL COURBET'S REPORT.

The following is Admiral Courbet's report of his operations on Min River up to the evening of August 28: "Our operations against the Mingan forts have been successfully concluded. All the Chinese batteries were destroyed. We have shattered their cannon with guncotton. The attack on Kin Pai will be made to-day."

A MOB AT CANTON.

The French Consul and French merchants expelled from Canton last Saturday, by order of the Viceroy, have arrived at Hong Kong. A mob of Cantonese gathered in the Catholic Cathedral Wednesday. The building was cleared by the efforts of foreign Consuls, who induced the French Bishop and Missionaries to leave Canton.

A Shanghai dispatch of the 30th says: All the French have left Canton. It is now asserted that Admiral Courbet left Min River with the intention of going to Canton. Chinese naval commanders everywhere have received imperial orders to attack all French war ships and merchant vessels which attempt to enter trading treaty ports. Those in port are ordered to depart immediately. Telegrams for Chinese Government lines are not accepted unless written in English.

It is semi-officially announced that after Admiral Courbet leaves Min River he will occupy the Island Formosa, which will remain in the hands of the French until China pays the indemnity demanded by France.

A Foo Chow dispatch says: Since the French descended the river the Chinese have looted and burned the foreigners' quarters in the city. The destruction is much depressed at the action of the French in bombarding the City without landing troops for the protection of foreigners. It is reported Germany has protested against this action. The Chinese complain that English pilots guided the French fleets during the engagements, thus committing a breach of neutrality laws.

FOO CHOW.

Admiral Courbet announces that he has completed operations in Min River, and it is now safe for merchant vessels to ascend to Foo Chow.

THE LANG SOU AFFAIR.

The official report concerning the Lang Sou affair, from General Millot, commander of the French forces in Tonquin, praises the conduct of General De Genne, who was in command of the detachment sent to occupy Lang Sou, but says he acted too precipitately. DeGenne was under orders to occupy Lang Sou, peacefully. When he found himself confronted by the Chinese, the General of which said he had no orders to surrender, DeGenne ought to have asked further orders from Millot by telegraph.

THE SITUATION AT SHANGHAI.

European residents at Shanghai remain unmolested. Many Chinese, however, are alarmed, and are leaving the city. The Chief Magistrate and Consuls have issued placards urging natives to remain, as the French have no present intention of attacking Shanghai or Woo Sung. The Chinese authorities here received an important telegram from Pekin, the purport of which is not precisely known. There are reports, however, that China is desirous of coming to an agreement with France. The Viceroy of Canton has ordered all Frenchmen to leave his province immediately.

SHANGHAI, Sept. 2.—Letters from Tien Tsin state that Li Hung Chang, Viceroy of Pee Chi Li, has been degraded from his high position and deprived of his titles. The present condition of affairs here is most trying. It is declared a state of war would be preferable. Frenchmen living here expect to be expelled any hour. Chinese officials are in a high state of excitement.

FORMOSA AND HAINAN.

[The French announce a purpose to seize and hold the Island of Formosa until the Chinese indemnity is paid, which was doubtless their reason for attacking Keelung, the port of the island. Now orders have been issued to seize Hainan also. The Island of Hainan is south of Formosa and is separated by a narrow channel from the peninsula forming the Eastern boundary of the Gulf of Tonquin. Hainan is mountainous, but unhealthy. The interior contains productive gold mines and valuable timbers, but has been only slightly explored, being still mostly held by independent wild tribes. The Chinese hold possession of the coast only, on the north side of which is the large seaport of Kienchow. The population of the island is estimated at 1,500,000.]

JAPAN.

The Japanese Minister claims that Japan possesses sovereignty over the Loo Choo Islands, and has the same treaty rights as are accorded other powers. The Minister declines to negotiate at Tien Tsin, and will proceed to Pekin.

CHOLERA.

Much unreasoning opposition to the transference of cholera patients to hospitals prevails among the Naples populace. Forcible opposition on the 28th was offered as a person with the disease was being conveyed to the hospital. The rioters wounded, and otherwise maltreated several policemen. At the same time crowds of women assailed the infants' schools, for fear the children, if they became unwell, would be taken to the hospital. The Syndic has asked the Archbishop to help enlighten the people.

King Humbert and Prime Minister Depretis arrived on August 26 at Busca, a city of 10,000 people, Province of Cuneo, Piedmont. They visited the cholera patients at the hospitals, and left $2,000 for the relief of sufferers. Italian peasants in cholera districts repel doctors, and prefer to trust in charms and superstitious observances. At Busca, a girl was found dying in a filthy room in which two sheep were feeding from a nasty trough. The sheep were allowed to be there because of a superstitious belief that their wool would absorb the disease.

Germany has submitted a proposal to the Powers that there should be at Suez a strict quarantine of three weeks for ships from cholera ports which pass through the canal.

MADRID, Sept. 2.—There is much alarm here over the outbreak of cholera in the province of Alicante. At Novelda there 16 cases and five deaths. A sanitary cordon has been established about town.

NAPLES, Sept. 2.—There is a sudden and remarkable increase of cholera cases. Yesterday there were 42 cases reported, half of which were fatal. The increase is attributed to excesses Sunday, fete day. A veritable panic prevails; disturbances among the populace are frequent, and hundreds are fleeing to Rome.

ROME, Sept. 2.—Reports show 150 new cases of cholera and 45 deaths in Italy the past 24 hours.

GOING TO RELIEVE GORDON.

[The English expedition under Wolseley to Khartoum consists of 6,000 men, 1,000 rowboats, 12,000 tons of coal for the steam launches, and possibly for Nile steamers, if they can be got past the first cataract. The base of practical operations will be Wady Halfa, 338 miles north of Dongola—that is, further down the river. Here is the second cataract, the first being at Assouan, 210 miles nearer Cairo, and 550 from that City. As far as Dongola, the journey will be made chiefly water, along the channel of the Nile. At Dongola, the river takes a wide sweep in a northerly direction (looking up stream), and then describes an immense curve southwardly to Khartoum. On this curve are situated Berber, 159 miles by caravan route from Dongola, and Shendy, further to the south, or up the river, and nearer Khartoum, 268 miles by caravan from Dongola. It is the latter route that Wolseley intends to take, the road being provided with plentiful wells, altho running through sandy desert and rocky ground for the greater part of its length. From Khartoum and meet the advancing relief, but this is not expected. He may be forced to succumb before help reaches him, or Wolseley may be intercepted by the Mahdi's forces in the desert, but neither is expected.]

FOR THE RELIEF OF GORDON.

The English Government is expediting the departure of increasing reinforcements for Egypt. The staff at Woolwich has been increased and additional hands engaged to put transports in readiness rapidly. Orders have been sent to Plymouth to hasten the fitting out of the transport Ponach. It has been decided to increase the expedition for the relief of Gordon to 7,000 men. Seven hundred Royal Scots will be dispatched from the Mediterranean. The rest of the troops go from Gibraltar, Malta and Cyprus. Four hundred more river boats have been ordered.

CANADIANS FOR THE SOUDAN.

The Governor-General of Canada has written the militia department asking for the names of some militia officers whose services can be obtained to take charge of a contingent of Canadian voyageurs that will be sent to aid in relieving Gen. Gordon. Preference will be given officers who served under Wolseley in the Red River expedition. Some French Canadian officers will also be taken, as it is expected a majority of the voyageurs will be French Canadians. An advertisement calling for volunteers will be issued at once.

THE SOUDAN.

Wolseley proposes to reach Dongola with the Gordon relief expedition by November 7. He declares his confidence that he will be able to accomplish this program without difficulty. There are only six cataracts to pass, where, as in the Red River expedition in 1870, he was compelled to drag boats overland at 46 separate points.

GORDON'S VICTORY.

Major Kitchener telegraphs from Dongola that a spy has brought in reports that Gordon gained a great victory over the rebels August 11, and two rebel leaders were killed in the engagement.

RUMORED FALL OF BERBER.

CAIRO, Sept. 2.—A fugitive from Berber has arrived at Dongola, where he reports that Berber is in the hands of about 2,000 rebels, who are committing the most horrible outrages upon the citizens. Men, women and children are sold into slavery and the women are atrociously treated. In the midst of their excesses the Arab captors stand in great fear of Gen. Gordon and are fortifying the City in anticipation of an attack by him. They have also sent messengers to El Mahdi, urging him to forward reinforcements and ammunition.

ABYSSINIANS SLAUGHTERED.

Two hundred Abyssinians, under Ras Alula, attacked Keren. They were put to utter rout by the Egyptian troops, only six escaping.

EGYPT BANKRUPT.

Rumors are current that Egypt has notified England that she is bankrupt since yesterday, and unable to meet current expenses.

LATEST FROM GORDON.

The latest letter from Gen. Gordon bears date June 15. It says Kartoum can hold out till the middle of November..

MINISTER TAFT.

Alphonso Taft, the new American Minister to Russia, has arrived from Vienna.

SUGAR FAILURE.

Another large Vienna sugar firm has failed. The liabilities will exceed those of Weinrich, who failed for $4,000,000 Monday.

FRAUDS DISCOVERED.

Frauds amounting to £80,000 have been discovered in the Egyptian Ministry of Finance. Foreign officials of high standing are implicated.

A FAMINE.

Advices from Calcutta state that famine at Mysore is inevitable, owing to the drouth. The authorities are taking no steps to provide relief.

STEAMER AND CARGO BURNED.

The steamer City of Merida, which took fire in the harbor of Havana, on August 29, was completely destroyed, with her cargo, 1,400 bales of hemp, $18,000 in silver from Vera Cruz, 912 bales of tobacco, and 537 bags of sugar.

SHIP BURNED—NINE MEN MISSING.

The ship Kangaroo, from Baltimore to Liverpool, burned to the water's edge in the English channel, and sank. One boat with six men and a boy arrived at Freshwater, Isle of Wight. Another boat, containing the Captain and eight of the crew is missing.

FRANCO-GERMAN ALLIANCE.

A dispatch from Berlin asserts a Franco-German alliance has been arranged. France is to obtain Russian territory on condition of not opposing Germany's claim to two ports on the North Sea. Both countries are to assist each other in acquiring colonies.

MOBBING THE JEWS.

There has been another outbreak against the Jews at Dubrovitza, near Korno, in Western Russia. An anti-Semitic mob pillaged 12 shops and 20 houses. Many Jews were wounded during the riot, and one woman killed. The police and clergy were powerless to quell the disturbance.

ANARCHISTS.

On August 26 the police raided the houses of certain well-known anarchists in Berne, Switzerland, and made several arrests. They secured a stock of highly inflammatory placards ready for posting. The Swiss Government announces measures of increased stringency will be enforced against anarchists.

ANOTHER POLAR EXPEDITION.

The Russian Ministry of Marine has issued to several learned societies a plan for a Russian polar expedition. The idea is to have several large parties start for Jeannette Island, proceeding entirely on foot across the ice, leaving large depots of provisions in the rear. It is thought there are many islands north of Jeannette Island that could be utilized.

NOTES.

China proposes to adopt postal cards on and after January 1, 1885.

Anxiety for crops is increasing in India on account of the continued drouth.

The United States steamer Kearsarge has received direct orders from Washington to make a cruise along the north and west coast of Africa.

Minister Ferry has no intention at present of summoning Parliament. He says that owing to Chinese treachery it is impossible to treat her like a civilized Nation.

Negotiations between Switzerland and Vatican are making favorable progress. The Papal delegates at Berne have been instructed to make reasonable concessions.

Prof. Brugsch, German Egyptologist, has been appointed to diplomatic service and proceeds to Africa in September, on some political mission, the nature of which is unknown.

The Pope issued an encyclical letter, which enjoins upon the faithful that prayers should be offered against cholera, also for the freedom of the Holy See and prosperity of the church.

The steamship Faraday has laid the first deep sea portion of the second Bennett-Mackay cable, and is now returning to Woolwich to receive the remainder of the deep sea portion and American shore end.

The Madrid clergy have started a monster demonstration in every church in favor of the temporal power of the Pope. Among the first signatures to the address sent forth are the leading prelates and nobles of Spain.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland has finally decided to reopen the inquiry into the truth of the confession of Casey, who stated that Crown Solicitor Bolton induced him to swear falsely in the Maamstrasna murder case.

The Industrial Fair of Canada will be held this year at Toronto, beginning on September 10. At the same time the City of Toronto will celebrate the semi-centennial of its existence by combining an exposition with the Fair.

DeLesseps has sent a letter from the French Geographical Society congratulating Grely upon the scientific results of his expedition, expressing sympathy at the loss of his comrades, and congratulating him upon his rescue.

A magnificent waterspout occurred in the St. Lawrence, at Port Neuf, during a thunder storm. It moved down the river upward of two miles, when it parted opposite Port Flatman. Rain descended in torrents immediately afterwards.

The evangelical letter of the Pope directed against the action of the French Government in adopting the new divorce law, is ready for promulgation. The Pope reminds France that he has already frequently admonished the people against laws contrary to the Church passed by their rulers. He instructs the Bishops of the various Dioceses as to the course they should pursue in order to maintain the principles of the Church in regard to the sacrament of marriage.

A Charillos (Peru) dispatch says: In Lima yesterday there was a storm of bullets for over six hours. Caceres entered the City with his rabble yelling and firing. The night before all the government troops were withdrawn in the cuartel and palace and the entry of Caceres, altho not unexpected, was somewhat of a surprise. His men captured the cuartel and the churches of Mercede and San Augustin, from which they kept up a fusilade. They also attacked Guadelupe railroad station. About 150 persons were killed in Mercederes and Bodegones streets and near the palace square, where the fire was the hottest. Finally, the government troops made a *sortie* and drove out the mob. Caceres was accompanied by about 90 horsemen. They appeared to have been traveling all night and were not in condition to fight with troops well fed and fresh from their beds. Three hundred prisoners were taken. Caceres escaped. A German proprietor of a cigar store was killed while looking from the balcony. All the telegraph wires were cut for miles out of the City, and no trains run. Nothing occurred at Charillos. The cable staff are all right. Heavy guns were in and for some hours, but no news as to the locality of the firing was received up to 9:30 A. M. All is quiet this morning in Lima. Dead men and horses are being removed, and the pools of blood cleaned up. The fight in San Augustine Church proceeded with closed doors. Caceres is said to have 1,500 disciplined troops, who were to have attacked Callao. These may return. Last night there were no guards on the streets; all were in the cuartel and palace.

FIRE RECORD.

Bannister's shoe factory, Newark, N. J., burned on August 28. Loss, $100,000.

The Jansen, Rosa and Cushing buildings at Fonda, N. Y., burned. Loss, $50,000.

The Hotel Newport, on the north bank of the Snake River, burned. Loss, $35,000.

Strowbridge's block, Portland, Or., burned. Loss, $70,000; insurance, $55,000

The Little Rock cotton gin factory was totally destroyed by fire. Loss, $35,000; insurance, $8,000.

The Winslow Laboratory, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y., burned. Prof. Mason's mineralogical collection and library were burned. Loss, $10,000.

A cow which cost $3,000 in England, one of a train-load of imported shorthorns en route from Massachusetts to the farm of James J. Hill, near St. Paul, was burned to death by an accidental fire on the track near Albany.

A large part of the business portion of the village of Adams, N. Y., burned on August 28, including Ripley's harness shop, Clark's saloon, Gilbert's clothing store, Fox's drug store, Chandler & Lamson's shoe store, J. O. Brown's grocery, Arms & Hungerford's dry goods, Taylor's dry goods, Kirby's clothing, Ripley's shoe store, Overton's grocery, Barney's jewelry, two millinery stores, Adam's Collegiate Institute, many law and other offices. Loss, $200,000.

CROP NOTES.

The Secretary of the Lynchburg Tobacco Association reports a million and a quarter pounds of leaf tobacco sold in August, and twenty millions since January 1. Reports from surrounding counties show that notwithstanding the late rains, the crop is considered 33 per cent. above an average quantity, but the leaves are so small as to change the type of Virginia tobacco entirely this year.

Senor Romero, Mexican Minister at Washington, has received a communication announcing the failure of the corn crop in Chihuahua, and asking him to notify exporters of corn in this country who may wish to export for sale to Chihuahua, to notify the Governor of that State, giving price, quality and quantity.

Reports in the New England Homestead from 200 hop growing towns in New York, Maine and the Province of Quebec indicate the crop at least one-fourth short of the average, but this is believed an under estimate. The averages for each State are as follows: Maine, 78; Vermont, 80; Quebec, 70; and New York 70. Buyers have been prospecting here and there offering 25 to 30 cents per pound. Growers, however, are generally confident of higher prices and are disposed to hold for 35 to 50 cents; especially is this the case in New York, where 40 and 50 cents have been offered in a few instances for new hops, and where growers are well posted. Old hops are pretty much out of growers' hands, only occasional small lots being reported here and there in New York. The new crop is of an extraordinary fine quality.

BUSINESS TROUBLES.

Bradstreet's says: "The movement of merchandize has been lighter than a week ago. The general feeling in mercantile circles appears more hopeful of an improved, though delayed demand. At best the situation is not up to earlier expectations. In the Northwest severe rain storms have prevailed, and unshocked wheat on the low lands has been under water. Our telegraph advices are that no serious damage has been done yet, tho the effect at Minneapolis was to create a bullish feeling where none had previously existed."

V. A. Sartorio & Son, Philadelphia, marble importers, have assigned.

The watch factory at Lancaster, Pa., on which $400,000 has been expended, has made an assignment, with debts aggregating $77,000.

Business failures throughout the country for the last seven days, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., of the Mercantile Agency, in the United States, 180; in Canada, 16.

R. E. Wallace, President of the First National Bank of Johnstown, Dak., made a confession of judgment to his brother, Charles F. Wallace, New Castle, Pa., in the sum of $50,000 and the bank suspended. It is understood the depositors will be protected by securities.

Political Notes.

The New York Star (John Kelly's paper) publishes a communication urging Tammany to meet and demand the withdrawal of Cleveland.

There is a rumor in New York that a movement is on foot to compel Cleveland to withdraw. Butler's name will be substituted, and the ticket read Butler and Hendricks.

Milwaukee mechanics, heretofore acting with the Democrats, published an address repudiating Cleveland because of his veto of measures intended to benefit the workingmen.

Returns from the Republican Congressional Conventions held in Virginia, show that Mahone nominations were as a rule carried out, and that Gov. Cameron's fight was begun too late.

Gen. Butler arrived in Detroit Monday afternoon from New York. He was met by a committee of 20. He spoke at the Grand Circus Park to an audience of nearly 20,000 people. Capt. Richard F. Trevellick presided. The meeting was disorderly at first, owing to defects in the arrangements, but very enthusiastic. Butler dwelt at length on the Tariff question, and declared in favor of a Tariff, but wanted it for no purpose under heaven but the fostering of American industry.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

OFFICIAL SALARIES.

The recent resignation of a United States Judge with the frank statement that the salary of his position would not warrant him in longer holding it, calls some attention to the salaries paid officials of the Government as compared with those of other countries. Our Minister to France gets $17,500. England pays her Minister to France $50,000, and gives him a palace to live in. We pay our Minister to England $17,500. England pays her Minister to Washington $30,000 a year, and gives him a great mansion, fully equipped and furnished, and $6,000 a year for entertainments. England even pays her Minister to Persia $25,000 a year, and gives him a palace. She even pays her representative to Greece more than we pay our highest officers. We pay our Chief Justice $10,500 a year, and our Associate Justices $10,000. Chief Justice Coleridge gets $40,000. The other eight Judges of his Court get $25,000 a year each. Even the English Consul at New York receives a salary of over $20,000 a year. Gen. Sheridan gets something like $15,000 a year. Gen. Wolseley gets about $40,000. The Clerk of the House of Representatives receives $4,000 a year. The Clerk of the Lower House of Parliament in England receives about $12,000 a year. The Queen of England, for herself alone, receives every year from the English Government over $3,000,000 for life. Our President receives $50,000 a year for four years. The Prince of Wales draws every year $600,000 from the English treasury! The Princess of Wales for pin money gets $50,000 a year. The Duke of Edinburgh draws over $100,000 a year; Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, gets $80,000 a year; Prince Arthur gets $132,500 a year, and Prince Leopold about the same. Then comes the Duchess of Cambridge, $30,000; the Princess of Teck, $80,000; the Duke of Cambridge, $100,000, and any number of others.

DEBT STATEMENT.

The following is a statement of the public debt for the month ended August 31:

Interest bearing debt—	
Four and one-halfs	$250,000,000
Fours	737,863,150
Threes	214,571,350
Refunding certificates	271,000
Gold and silver certificates	14,000,000
Navy pension fund	
Total interest bearing debt	$1,216,526,400
Debt bearing no interest—	
Matured debt	$ 14,188,585
Legal tenders	346,739,376
Certificates of deposit	14,430,000
Fractional currency	242,351,841
Total without interest	$610,089,218
Total debt	$ 1,841,704,203
Interest	10,351,844
Available assets—	
Cash in Treasury	$ 414,541,952
Debt, less cash in Treasury—	
Sept. 1, 1884	1,437,514,094
Decrease during August	8,542,834
Decrease since June 30, 1884	12,536,141
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	$ 1,686,574
Debt on which interest has ceased	14,188,585
Interest thereon	33,110
Gold and silver certificates	242,351,841
U. S. notes held for redemption of certificates	14,430,000
Cash balance available	141,072,541
Total	$ 414,541,952
Available assets—	
Cash in Treasury	414,541,952
Bonds issued to Pacific Railroad Companies, interest payable by United States, principal outstanding	64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	646,235
Interest paid by United States	63,099,504
Interest repaid by companies—	
By transportation service	18,148,923
By cash payments, 5 per cent. net earnings	655,198
Balance interest paid by the United States	44,295,381

EXPORTS AND IMPORTS.

The Chief of the Bureau of Statistics in the statement of imports and exports of the United States says:

In the month of July 31, 1884, excess of exports	$ 522,646
Seven months ended July 31, 1884, excess of exports	10,223,189
Twelve months ended July 31, 1884, excess of exports	76,380,116
Total value of imports of merchandise for 12 months ended July 31, 1884	665,880,002
Preceding 12 months	734,856,906
Decrease	46,526,904
Value of exports of merchandise for 12 months ended July 31, 1884	742,210,118
Same time, 1883	822,105,945
Decrease	79,895,827
For 12 months ended July 31, 1884, exports of gold and silver (coin bullion)	68,760,088
Imports	39,867,400
Excess of exports	28,892,688
Preceding 12 months, exports	29,880,789
Imports	20,454,159
Excess of imports	2,651,351

NOTES.

The Swaim court-martial has been post poned until November 15, as Gen. Swaim's chief counsel will be unable to appear before that time.

The Comptroller of the Currency telegraphed Bank Examiner Ells to take charge of the Second National Bank of Xenia, O., and report its condition.

The conduct of the White Star Steamship Company in turning loose in New York 200 immigrants, without proper provision for their care, will be called to the attention of the Secretary of the Treasury.

The discovery has been made at Washington that in 1848 Pres. Polk deeded to the Monument Association the ground on which the lofty marble column has been reared by the Government, and that the title still rests in the corporation.

The Treasurer of the United States has forwarded to the Governor of Louisiana 21,000 free school bonds of the State, captured at Baton Rouze in 1865 by Lieut. Gen. Sheridan. They formed a part of a lot of City, State and Southern railroad bonds of the value of $8,000,000 captured at the same time, and a majority of which were subsequently restored to the State.

Secretary of State Frelinghuysen has written to Gov. Pattison, of Pennsylvania, directing that the suit commenced by the Chief of Police, of Pittsburg, against the Austrian Consul, Schaunberg, for refusing to take the Austrian flag from over the door of the Consulate, be dismissed and a courteous and fitting explanation be made to the Consul. The letter was referred to Mayor Fulton, of Pittsburg, who will take no action until he has consulted his attorneys.

Under the contract for furnishing postoffices envelopes recently annulled by the Postmaster General and previous contracts, envelopes supplied were found to be of certain exact dimensions. It appears upon investigation that the sizes required were different from those kept in stock by the envelop manufacturers generally. The effect of the requirement was to prevent the great bulk of manufacturers from bidding upon the proposals. The Washington Critic says: "It is seriously intimated that collusion existed in the Postoffice Department with contractors, and that Postmaster Gen. Gresham at Newport, is to consult the President before taking final action in the premises, and it is not improbable that the head of a prominent Postoffice official will roll into the basket."

The Trouble in the Hocking Valley Mines.

COLUMBUS, Aug. 31.—Reports come from the Hocking Valley that miners at Snake Hollow made an attack on the guards at 2 o'clock this morning, and one of the guards was killed and two wounded. The reports that there are about 3,000 miners in number who made the attack, they having come in from the surrounding country. Telegraph lines are all cut and the Sheriffs who are in the vicinity are thus prevented from having communication with the Governor, so they could call out the militia. One of the hoppers was burned during the night, entailing a loss of about $4,000.

A State Journal Nelsonville special received this afternoon at 3 o'clock says: "The guards on duty at No. 79 were suddenly surrounded by a lot of armed men. In the meantime the coal hoppers were discovered on fire. The men had their faces blackened and the telegraph wires were also cut in several places through the Valley, cutting off communication. The State Journal representative was surrounded and ordered to leave or suffer the consequences."

Sheriff McCarty, of Hocking County, has just sent a telegram asking for troops. The Governor at once ordered out the entire Seventeenth Regiment, the Duffy and the Governor's Guards, Lancaster, Circleville and New Lexington companies, and replied to Sheriff McCarty that troops were on the way, and asking if more were needed. The Lancaster company, being only 20 miles from Logan, was sent to the place to guard the jail.

GORE, Sept. 2.—Everything is quiet here, and no attack is anticipated in daytime. About 100 strikers moved on Buchtel last night and fired on the guards. The fire being promptly returned, the strikers fled. No casualties are reported. Three hundred militia reached the Valley last night, and were placed at Snake Hollow, Sand Run and Longstreth. The strikers report seven of their number wounded in the attack at Longstreth Sunday night, two fatally. Bridges being threatened, a patrol train was kept running all night.

COLUMBUS, Sept. 2.—The situation at the mines to-day is the most quiet of any time since the strike began. No damage to person or property resulted from the attacks of the night. The Governor has ordered all militia companies, which were being held for moving orders, to be dismissed for the present, with the exception of Company K, Delaware, which will be taken to the vicinity of the mines this afternoon to be used at different points on the railroad.

INDUSTRIAL.

THE GREAT LABOR PARADE.

On the morning of September 1, Broadway, New York, was lined from the City Hall to Fourteenth street with people assembled to witness the labor parade. The First Division of the parade was composed of printers, building trades' unions and bricklayers' unions. The Second Division was made up of cigar makers and workmen from the furniture and clothing trades. The Third Division was composed of butchers, coopers and other trades' unions. The Fourth Division was made up of a number of workingmen not attached to any organization, who had asked permission to join the procession.

For weeks the various trades unions have been making untiring efforts to make the parade a success, and their labor has not been in vain, as it is estimated that the 20,000 men would form in line. This number was fully reached, if not exceeded.

Both those who paraded and the thousands of spectators were dressed in holiday attire. Each body of men in the procession wore some distinctive badge, cap, apron or other symbol of their trade, to give a uniform appearance. Many trades gave illustrations of their occupations. The butchers intended illustrating their trade by killing innumerable cattle as they went along the streets, but Henry Bergh with a squad of police interfered with that portion of the program.

At Printing House Square the procession was reviewed by Patrick Ford, Henry George, John Swinton, Louis F. Post and a number of others. After the procession had been dismissed the men attended a large number of picnics given in honor of the holiday.

There was a general shut down of the Fall River mills on Saturday night for a week.

Seventy-five miners of the Ohio & Pennsylvania Coal Company at Averick's shaft are idle because the drivers and putters struck for an advance of 10 cents per day.

The General Assembly of the Knights of Labor of North America, convened in Philadelphia Monday. There are a large number of delegates in attendance, 150 in all, representing every State in the Union and the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Reports show the Order to be in a prosperous condition and growing rapidly. General Master Workman Powderly, of Pennsylvania, is the presiding officer, and is ably assisted by General Worthy Foreman Coffeen, of Illinois; General Secretary Turner, of Pennsylvania, and the other General Officers.

The Vermont Election.

MONTPELIER, Vt., Sept. 2.—Notwithstanding the slack canvass, and lack of issues, it is believed a pretty full vote will be polled. To-day's vote will be compared with that for Governor in 1880, when the Republicans polled 47,848, the Democrats 21,245, and Greenback 1,500. The Greenbackers and Independents both have tickets; the Independent ticket is identical with the Republican, except for Governor and Lieutenant Governor. Besides the State ticket two members of Congress and members of the Legislature will be elected. The new Legislature will elect a successor to Sen. Morrill. The last Legislature had 156 Republican majority on joint ballot.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

The Williamsport, Pa., postoffice was robbed Saturday of $35,000 worth of stamps.

News is received of the murder of S. C. Scanlon, near Rosmey, Miss., by W. F. Halley. The trouble was over a game of cards.

It is stated that Capt. Howgate has been seen in Southern Maryland. As there is no reward for his apprehension detectives decline to act.

The United States Grand Jury found seven indictments for polygamy, at Prescott, the first ever found in Arizona. Mormons and Gentiles are greatly excited.

The Coroner's jury at Shamokin, Pa., censured the Reading Company for the Greenback mine disaster, in which seven men lost their lives. The families of the victims will probably bring suit.

James Howell, a grape grower, two miles from Indianapolis, fired both barrels of a shotgun at some men picking his grapes. A short time after a young man was found in the road, unconscious, and physicians say he will die.

George Gray, a young married man of Long Island City, who recently figured in a local scandal, is said to have fled to Cincinnati, taking with him the cash his father gave to pay over-losses. His father is an extensive manufacturer and the President of the Long Island City Savings Bank. The notoriety attending the scandal impelled the flight.

At Nantasket Beach the five-year-old daughter of Thomas Regan, of Boston, wandered upon the track of the railroad in front of an approaching train. The father and grandmother, seeing the child's peril, rushed to the rescue and all three were struck by the train. The child was instantly killed, and the father and grandmother probably fatally injured.

W. E. Rhinelander, who shot Drake, a New York lawyer, some weeks ago, was examined by a committee Tuesday to ascertain his mental condition. He said Drake objected to having his (Rhinelander's) wife accompany him to Europe, saying he would look after her. He told the committee that he wanted a guarantee that Drake would cease his efforts to separate him from his wife.

Defaulting Paymaster S. Roberts is ill at his house near Wilkesbarre, Pa. He attempted to shoot himself Wednesday. Friday afternoon he assigned to Charles Parrish all his household property, which was assessed at $50,000, leaving him a poor man. Those who know Roberts say he carries a life insurance policy of $50,000. When restored to health he will leave the City, never to return.

Some time between Saturday night and Monday morning the People's Bank at St. Paul was robbed of $10,000. The robbery was committed by some person in possession of the combination, as its vaults and locks were found intact and perfect. Bank officials are confident that the criminal is Edward Mason, aged 16 years, and bookkeeper in the bank, who has been missing since the robbery was discovered.

At Oakland, Ill., Taylor Doane and Tom Brown, hard characters, went to the residence of Edward McConkey, a young farmer, avowing their intention to "clean him out." While a rough and tumble fight between Doane and McConkey was progressing, Brown attempted to help his partner, seeing which a half-witted employe of McConkey, named Dan, brained Doane with a scantling. Brown immediately emptied three chambers of a revolver into Dean, when he was himself felled to the ground by a shower of blows from an iron.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., was startled by the announcement of the defalcation of Sam Roberts, late paymaster for Charles Parrish & Co., coal operators. The amount is between $50,000 and $55,000. Roberts has been confidential clerk in the firm for 20 years and was widely known throughout the State. He transferred his property, which includes stock in red ash coal, to Parrish, and the latter authorizes the Associated Press to state that a settlement has been effected. He sank the money in household extravagances and religious objects. He was superintendent of the Memorial Sunday school. He recently resigned all the offices for the purpose of going to Europe. He is prostrated, owing to the exposure.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

R. Harte, the well known musician and scenic artist, died at Princeton, N. J., from an overdose of morphine, taken for painter's colic.

The unknown sailor found unconscious on the street in New York, Wednesday, died in the hospital of yellow fever. This is the first case there.

Abram Peneck, the most famous shorthorn breeder in the United States, died Friday, at Winchester, Ky., aged 83. He leaves an estate valued at $400,000.

For year ending August 30, Memphis received 450,070 bales of cotton. Total value of the year's receipts, $23,000,000. Home consumption this year, 2,206 bales.

The Congressional Committee to inquire into the management of the National Soldiers' Home will commence the investigation of the Logus, Me., home to-morrow.

Shabbona, Ill., is a no license town. A man named O'Connell, having been convicted of selling whisky there, has been fined $175 and costs, within $25 of the extreme penalty.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes celebrated his 75th birthday Friday. He received congratulations personally and by mail and telegraph of a large circle of friends and admirers in this country and Europe.

The steamer Rose Standish, plying between Boston and Hingham, collided with the tug Wesley A. Gort, in the Boston harbor, and was sunk in six minutes. There were 101 passengers aboard; all saved.

Maggie Jones, of Baltimore, in filing a bill for divorce, alleges that she believed she was marrying a bachelor of 60 years, but discovered at his residence nine grown children, eight of whom were older than herself.

The affair of the bark Atlanta, ordered to Ship Island from Pensacola on account of yellow fever, telegraphed over the country, proves a serious blunder. There has been no yellow fever nor is there any sickness of any kind aboard. The captain is not dead nor has he been ill.

The schooner Julia Baker, on board which Capt. Lewis was alleged to have been murdered, has arrived in Philadelphia. Theodore Kratson, a Norwegian boy, the only one remaining of the original crew, was arrested immediately. He says he did not see Lewis die, but related the story as previously published, told him by the man at the wheel. He believes Capt. Lewis was killed by Mate Walker and Steward Gomez. He was taken to New